

# The Daily Mirror

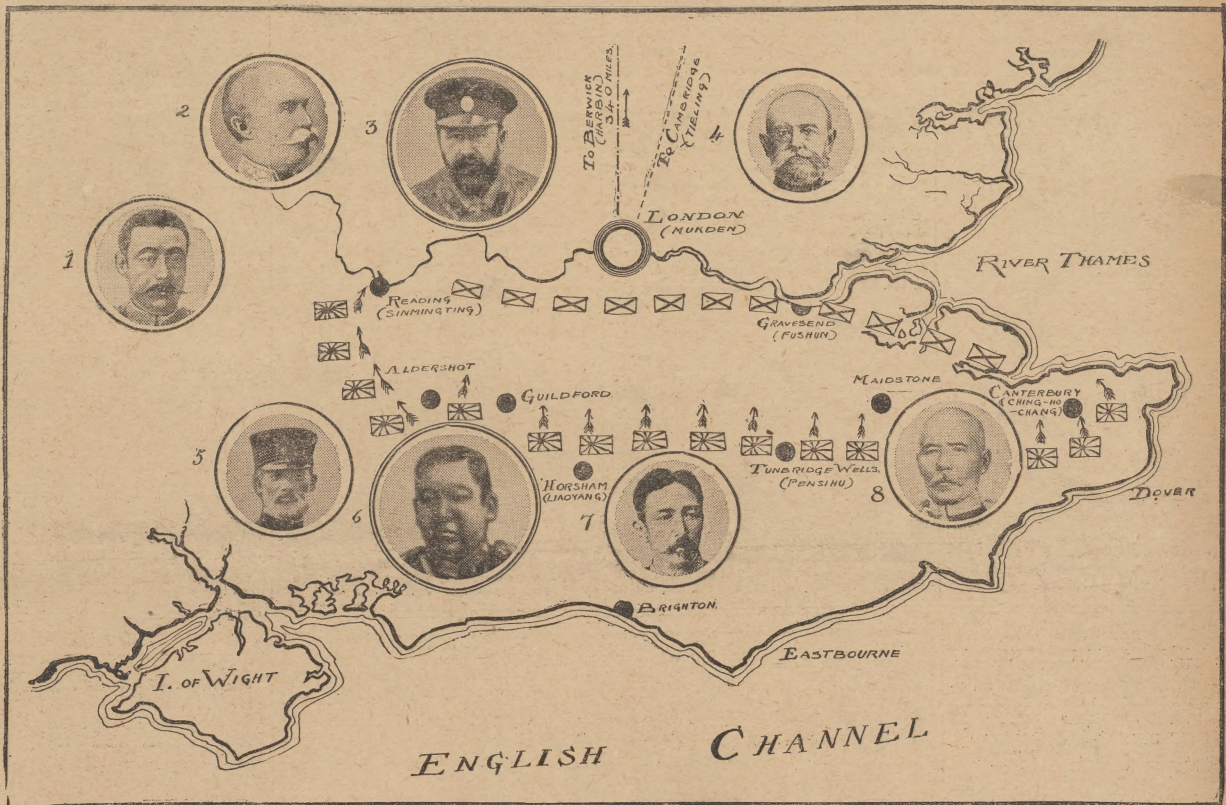
No. 418.

Registered at the G. P. O.  
as a Newspaper.

MONDAY, MARCH 6, 1905.

One Halfpenny.

## IF THE GREAT BATTLE WERE BEING FOUGHT IN ENGLAND.



To understand the position in Manchuria, imagine that London is Mukden. The Japanese are pressing upon it from the south, holding the line of country from Canterbury to Aldershot. On the west they have captured Reading (Sinningting). From there they can attack sideways, as well as from the front. The Russians can still retreat to Cambridge (Tieling), but that is the only line left open to them. The prominent generals engaged are:—1, Oku (Japanese); 2, Kaulbars (Russian); 3, Kuropatkin (Russian); 4, Linievitch (Russian); 5, Nogi (Japanese); 6, Oyama (Japanese); 7, Nodzu (Japanese); 8, Kuroki (Japanese).

### GREAT CROWD AT ASTON PARK.

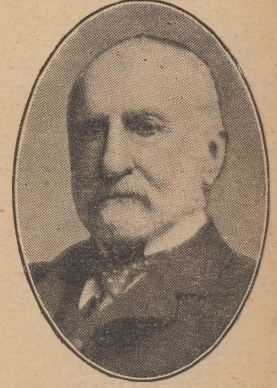


Nearly 47,000 people watched the match in the F.A. Cup competition between Aston Villa and Fulham at Aston Park. Many fainted in the crowd, and one man had his thigh broken.

### TO-DAY'S ROMANTIC WEDDING.



Miss C. B. Clarke, a lady who was lately acting as a nurse at St. Bartholomew's Hospital, will be married to—



—Admiral Sir John Kennedy Erskine Baird, K.C.B., who is in his seventy-third year, at St. Paul's Church, Knightsbridge, to-day.



**WHITE WEAR** is to be the only wear this season. The smartest trousseaux reveal not one square inch of colour, save that of ribbon threadings, so it is good-bye to the pink sets, the blue sets, and the black sets of dainty lingerie that used to be the mode, and "I bid you welcome" to the lawn as white as driven snow which our grandmothers revered and which has lately won the affection of our smartest women.

This, among millions of other important facts, Messrs. Whiteley of Westbourne-grove know, and to the end that they may prove to their customers how enthralling the subject of white wear is, and



A nainsook nightgown exquisitely embroidered, which costs only 12s. 9d.

like the latest fashions that are to obtain in lingerie this season, they are holding a Great White Sale for one week only, beginning this very morning of March 6. So lie in imagination at first to Westbourne-grove, and then in person, after just a few of the wonderfully fascinating bargains there to be secured have been pointed out here.

Final orders issued by fashion make hand-wrought embroidery the dernier cri; it excels even lace insertion in modishness, though, indeed, it is often amiably allied to it. Observe the hand-embroidered nainsook nightgown illustrated here, and translate the drawing into fabric of the finest

# WHITELEY'S GREAT WHITE SALE.

For One Week Only.

## THREE BARGAINS AT 12/9.

description and embroidery of the daintiest, after which learn with amazement that 12s. 9d. is the delightfully moderate price of the garment, which can be matched by all the other necessities for underwear at charges proportionately small. The chemise, for example, costs only 6s. 11d.

Other remarkably pretty square-necked robes de nuit there are made with the latest elbow sleeves, and one that claims immediate purchasers, so charming is it, is copiously trimmed with groups of wee tucks separated by insertions of Valenciennes lace, even to the sleeves, which are all tucks and lace. Yet the price is merely 14s. 9d.

### THE TRIUMPH OF COTTON.

Has it yet occurred to you that your petticoat possessions will need very seriously bringing up to date if you are to be an obedient devotee of fashion this season? That is so of a surety. For, once again, it is cotton that will triumph, and the laundress who will incidentally smile the smile of satisfaction. If for nothing else than for washing-skirts alone, the Great White Sale should be attended, since marvellous indeed are the models offered, both for beauty and moderation of price. For 7s. 11d. there is a skirt made of cambric inset with good embroidery, while for 16s. 9d. a cambric one with a spotted muslin flounce is the most charming model seen for many and many a long day. Then there are also lovely models that are ever so much cheaper.

Your pretty little grandmamma will tell you the story of the negligée robes that figured in her trousseau (she called the dainty things wrappers in her day), and you will be able to show her the exact fac-simile in the Lytton illustrated on this page—the snowiest and loveliest of dressings—gowns made of white hair-cord muslin finished with a deep pointed cape effectively trimmed with lace and insertion, and furthermore adorned with a frill round the edge of the skirt. Its price is 12s. 9d. only, though usually it costs 18s. 9d.

Naturally, with the knowledge in your mind of the fame won by this firm for their corsets, the Camille and the Circe, which can be bought now at the much lowered prices of 15s. 9d. and 12s. 9d., the usual ones being 21s. 9d. and 18s. 9d., will be

sought for. In the blouse department, the Nordica, a model carried out in beautiful white Japanese silk of a rich quality, most elaborately trimmed with Valenciennes and guipure lace, will be secured by the wise at the low price of 12s. 9d.; it is one among many other models as charming, and, what is greatly in its favour, it fastens in front.

A merely passing mention only can be made here of the laces that are to be sold by the yard, including the embroidery heading for threading



This is the "Lytton," a beautiful dressing gown made of white hair-cord muslin, most effectively trimmed with lace and insertion. Price, 12s. 9d.

purposes which so useful and will be eagerly sought by women who make their own lingerie. It costs only 4s. 9d. a dozen yards. Just a modicum of space has been saved in which to mention the wonderful white feather boas and stoles that are offered at a guinea, 12s. 9d., and 9s. 11d. each, the first really a pelarine as well as a scarf; also the white Russian hair models, which so closely resemble real fox, and cost only a tithe of what fox does, being from 9s. 11d. to 16s. 9d., with muffs to match at 8s. 11d. apiece.

Though they are not strictly speaking apposite to my subject under discussion, a sincere recom-



The "Nordica," a smart ivory Japanese silk slip. Price, 12s. 9d.

mendation is hereby given to all those who visit the lingerie department to turn their steps also to the ones devoted to ready-made dress-skirts, where they will find all they will want for early spring wear. Highly to be praised is the box-pleated skirt, which is made in ten different types of all wool cloths and tweeds, and in all colours, including black, at a uniform price of only 17s. 6d. apiece. There are, too, numbers of sun-ray pleated skirts in colours and black at the merely nominal price of 15s. 11d. each, and, what is absolutely wonderful, the taffetas glacé dress skirts cost only 41s. 6d. each, made though they are with the new circular bouillonnés trimmings and fully gauged flounces. They may be bought in black and a choice of over seventy colours, among them the smartest possible browns, blues, greens, and some lovely rose shades.

### THEATRES and MUSIC-HALLS.

**DALY'S THEATRE.**—Manager, Mr. GEORGE EDWARDS.—EVERY EVENING, at 8.15, the Musical Play, entitled *THE CINGALESE*. MATINEE THURSDAY and SATURDAY, at 2.30. (Last week.)

**HIS MAJESTY'S THEATRE.**—Mr. TREE. TO-NIGHT and EVERY EVENING, at 8.15, Shakespeare's Comedy, *MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING*. Benedick.....Mr. TREE. Beatrice.....Miss WINIFRED EMERY. (By arrangement with Messrs. Harrison and Maude.) MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, 2.15. Box Office (Mr. Watts) open 10 to 10.

**IMPERIAL.**—MR. LEWIS WALLER. TO-NIGHT and EVERY EVENING, at 8.15, *KING HENRY THE FIFTH*. MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, 2.15.

**SAVOY.**—DU BARRI. Sole Lessee, Mr. J. H. Leigh. Under the management of Mr. GILBERT HARRIS and Mr. BROWN-POTTER. SATURDAY NEXT, March 11, at 8, and EVERY EVENING, Christopher St. John's Adaptation of DU BARRI. By JEAN RICHELIEU. MATINEE THURSDAY, March 16, and EVERY THURSDAY. Box-office now open. Telephone, 2,602 Gerrard.

**ST. JAMES'S.**—MOLLENTREAVE ON WOMEN. By Alfred Sutro. EVERY EVENING at 9 sharp. At 4.30, *A MAKER OF MEN*, by Alfred Sutro. MATINEE (both plays) EVERY SATURDAY, at 2.15. ST. JAMES'S—Sole Lessee and Manager, Mr. Geo. Alexander.

Mr. ROBERT ARTHUR'S LONDON THEATRES. **KENNINGTON THEATRE.**—Tel. 1,006 Hop. NIGHTLY, at 7.45, MAT. THURSDAY, at 2.30. The New Musical Play, *PEGGY MACHREE*, entire copyright from Wyndham's Theatre, including Mr. DENIS O'BULLIVAN and Miss MARIE DAINTON. WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON, at 2.15, SPECIAL PERFORMANCE of the old Morality Play, *EVERYMAN*.

**CORONET THEATRE.**—Tel. 1,273 Kens. Mr. F. R. BENSON'S SEASON, Feb. 20th to March 10th, NIGHTLY, at 8, MATINEE, WED. and SAT. at 2.30. TO-NIGHT and TO-MORROW, *THE ORESTEAN TRILOGY*. Wed. Mat. as you like it. Wed. Evening, *A COMPANY OF EBERS*. Thurs. *THE SCHOOL FOR SCANDAL*. Fri. *KING LEAR*. Sat. Mat. *THE MERCHANT OF VENICE*. Sat. Evening, *AS YOU LIKE IT*.

**CAMDEN THEATRE.**—Tel. 328 K.C. TO-NIGHT, at 8, MATINEE, SAT. at 2.30. Special production by a powerful West End Co. Mr. SMITH, the new Comedy Drama by Walter Reynolds.

**CROWN THEATRE, Peckham.**—Tel. 412 Hop. NIGHTLY at 7.45. MATINEE, WED. at 2.15. Mr. J. J. FOLEY'S OPERA CO. *SON OF CARLTON*. Tues. *THE TROVATORE*. Wed. Mat. *BOHEMIAN GIRL*. Wed. Evening, *FAUST*. Thurs. *THE LILY OF KILLARNEY*. Fri. *LANE AND GRETCH*. Sat. *MARTINA*.

**FULHAM THEATRE.**—Tel. 376 Kens. TO-NIGHT, at 8, MATINEE THURS. at 2.30. Mr. Norman Macowan's Co. in Mr. Lewis Waller's enormously successful Costume Play, *MONSIEUR BEAUCARRE*.



BEST, BRIGHTEST, CHEAPEST.

## LUSTRE YARN for all kinds of Artistic Needlework. 2nd Grand Prize Competition £100 Cash Prizes. 73 Awards.



Osoilkie is a new thread of the most beautiful, brilliant, and lustrous. Looks like silk at a fifth part of the cost. Will wash equal to silk, and retains its lustre. Made in three sizes: "Fine," "Medium," and "Fancy Twine," in White and a grand variety of shades, both plain and variegated. Also in "pure" Lily White.

for Tenebris Lace Work and White Embroidery, in six sizes, from Extra Extra Fine to Extra Stout.

"Fine," "Medium," "Fancy Twine," All one price, 1/9 per doz. 100 yard Balls, 50 yard Balls, and 25 yard Balls.

"Tenebris Lace Thread" 3/4d. per 100 yard Ball.

"Fancy Twine" Extra Stout Size, 3/4d. per 100 yard Ball.

Ask your Fancy Draper or Art Needlework Stores for this beautiful lustrous yarn, also for full particulars and rules of the Competition. If unable to procure, write us, and we will send you name of nearest stockholder.

TUBBS, HISCOCKS & CO., DEPT. K, 16/22, MILTON-STREET, LONDON, E.C. Sole Proprietors and Manufacturers of OSOILKIE BRIGHTEST LUSTRE YARN.

### ARTICLES FOR COMPETITION ARE AS FOLLOWS:—

**CLASS A.** Any piece of Embroidery worked entirely with Osoilkie Brightest Lustre Yarn. 1st Prize, £12 12s. 6d.; 2nd Prize, £6 6s. 6d.; 3rd Prize, £2 12s. 6d.; 4th Prize, £1 11s. 6d.; 5 extra Prizes of One Guinea each; 6 extra Prizes of Half Guinea each; 6 extra Prizes of 7/6 each; 6 extra Prizes of 5/- each.

**CLASS B.** Any piece of Crochet Knitting, Netting or Tatting worked entirely with Osoilkie Brightest Lustre Yarn. 1st Prize, £12 12s. 6d.; 2nd Prize, £6 6s. 6d.; 3rd Prize, £2 12s. 6d.; 4th Prize, £1 11s. 6d.; 5 extra Prizes of One Guinea each; 6 extra Prizes of Half Guinea each; 6 extra Prizes of 7/6 each; 6 extra Prizes of 5/- each.

**CLASS C.** Any piece of Tenebris Lace Work or White Embroidery worked entirely with our new Osoilkie Tenebris Lace Thread. 1st Prize, £10 10s. 6d.; 2nd Prize, £5 5s. 6d.; 3rd Prize, £2 12s. 6d.; 6 extra Prizes of One Guinea each; 6 extra Prizes of Half Guinea each; 6 extra Prizes of 7/6 each; 6 extra Prizes of 5/- each.

### THEATRES and MUSIC-HALLS.

**COLISEUM, Charing-cross.** Programme at 12 NOON and 8 p.m. **PORT ARTHUR.** Grand War Spectacle, with wonderful effects on revolving stage. *LOVE FULLER* in new scene, "THE DANCE OF THE 1,000 VILLS," with radiance used as an illuminant. Grand Scotch Song Scene, "THE HILMAN FISHWIFE." MISS DORIS MOORE and Pipers. Song Scene, "GOLLYWOODS." WILL BISHOP and dancers; a charming Children's number. New Picture Songs and varieties.

**COLISEUM, Charing-cross.** Programme at 3 p.m. and 8 p.m. The Prima Donna, *MADAME ALICE ESTY*, the MISERERE SCENE, "IL TROVATORE" Scene, "MY LITTLE BLACK PEARL." EUGENE STRATTON and six new dancers. MISS MILLIE BYTON in new song scene, "THE MILITARY MAIDS." New song scene, "EXTAVAGANZA." MISS DORIS MOORE and "THE WITCHES." MISS MADGE LESSING. Sketch, "DICK TURPIN." J. A. ROBERTS with his new variety. High-class Varieties. "THE GREAT DERRY RACE." Prices: 6d., 3s., 4s., 5s., 10s. and 1 guinea. All seats may be booked in advance. Children under 12 half-price to all stalls.

**THE LYCEUM.—TWICE NIGHTLY, at 6.30 and 9.0, MATINEES WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS at 2.30. HIGH-CLASS VARIETIES.** Popular prices, 10 to 14 guineas. Children half-price. Managing Director, THOMAS HARRISFORD.

### AMUSEMENTS, CONCERTS, Etc.

**CRYSTAL PALACE.** TO-DAY. DR. JAMET at 6.0. Concert at 6.0 (Free). Harlequin at 8.0. Miss Kathleen Chabot and Mr. William Morgan. Roller Skating. Asphalte Rink. Organ Recital. Musical Band. AND NUMEROUS OTHER ATTRACTIONS.

**ROYAL ITALIAN CIRCUS, "HENGLER'S."** OX-FORD CIRCUS, W. The Smallest Elephant in the world only 55 inches high, and over 200 Acting and Performing Animals. Daily, at 3 and 8. Prices 1s. to 5s.; children half-price. Box Office 10 to 10. Tel. 4138 Ger.

**FENNINGS' EVERY MOTHER'S BOOK.** Ask your Chemist or Grocer for FENNINGS' or one will be sent POST FREE on application to FENNINGS' Every Mothers' Book, 29, Abchurch Lane, London, E.C. 4. Are Coughing and Soughing.

## CHILDREN'S POWDERS.

everywhere in stamped boxes at 1/1 and 2/9 with full directions.

OBSERVE! Each of the genuine Powders bears my Trade Mark. "Baby in Cradle."



## FALL OF MUKDEN IMMINENT.

Japanese Shells Bursting Within Two Miles of the Imperial Tombs.

## GREATEST BATTLE OF WORLD'S HISTORY.

The fall of Mukden is regarded as imminent.

Japanese shells are exploding about two miles from the Imperial tombs.

Fighting has raged along a distance of nearly ninety miles for several days, and although the Japanese have suffered terrible slaughter the Russian army is in danger of being surrounded.

The best way to understand the great battle now in progress is to imagine that it is being fought in England.

As a preliminary, study the map on page 1. There we have drawn out a map of the south of England and marked on it places which correspond, so far as positions and distances go, to those which are prominent in the war news.

The Russians are defending London (Mukden). The Japanese are in possession of Horsham (Liao- yang), and their main battle front extends from Canterbury (Ching-ho-cheng) on the east to Aldershot on the west—about ninety-four miles.

When the fighting began in earnest the week before last Canterbury was in the hands of the Russians. They had fortified it as strongly as they could. Evidently they regarded it as a most important place.

The Japanese marched a force out of Tunbridge Wells (Penshin) and moved on Canterbury. They met with a desperate resistance. Their first attack on the Russian centre was made on the night of February 25, but was checked by the arrival of Russian reinforcements.

Gradually, however, the Russians were forced back. In the thick of a snowstorm the fight raged hotly. The Japanese used hand grenades with great effect. They made the trenches untenable any longer. At last the Russians could hold out no further. Retreat was ordered, and Canterbury was in the hands of the Japanese.

### TO CUT OFF SUPPLIES.

At the same time there was fighting going on in the centre round about Reigate, Guildford, and Sevenoaks, and there was also developed a most important movement to the west.

The object of this movement was to capture Reading (Siminting), a place about forty miles from London in a direction almost due west. From Reading (where there is a large biscuit factory) the force defending London had been deriving a large part of its provisions.

The Japanese hoped to cut off this supply, and also to establish themselves in a position whence they could enfilade the Russian forces—that is to say, attack them from the side while they were being attacked from the front as well.

Marching from Aldershot by way of Sandhurst and Wokingham, a large body of Japanese under General Oku worked round to a favourable position for the attack. A screen of cavalry was pushed forward to scout and report as to the Russians' whereabouts.

Very few Russians were found. So few, indeed, that on Thursday a small force of Japanese cavalry were bold enough to ride right into Reading and take possession of it in the Mikado's name. Next day the place was more strongly occupied.

General Kaulbars, who commands on this part of the Russian line of defence, was obliged to order a retreat upon Windsor and Eton. He felt it was impossible for him successfully to withstand the Japanese advance.

The Japanese have thus turned both the right and left flanks of the Russian position. In other words, they have got round the furthest Russian posts both on the east and on the west.

Their plan may be either to envelop the Russian army by working still further round on each side until they join hands to the north of London, say at Leyton or St. Albans; or to force General Kuropatkin to order a retreat northward.

## LATEST TELEGRAMS FROM THE FRONT.

### MUKDEN IN PERIL.

Fall of the City of Ancient Tombs Regarded as Imminent.

NEWCHWANG, Saturday.—The fall of Mukden is regarded as imminent.

General Nogt yesterday cut off a Russian division which was endeavouring to regain Mukden, and drove it towards Tieling.

Another Russian detachment coming up to reinforce Mukden was defeated with heavy loss.—Reuter.

MUKDEN, Sunday.—An artillery duel has been raging since morning to the west of Mukden.

Japanese shells are exploding about four kilometres from the Imperial tombs. Throughout the

day the Russian batteries have been vigorously replying, the exchange of shrapnel being terrific.

Occasionally, the whole horizon in the fire-zone is obscured by the white smoke caused by the exploding shrapnel.—Reuter.

ROME, Saturday.—A Tokio telegram states that the great battle around Mukden continues all along the line. The Japanese are meeting with more success than the Russians.

The loss of the attacking force during the recent operations is approximately 2,500, while the Russian casualties are estimated at more than double that number. The Japanese had up to the time of wiring captured 374 prisoners.—Exchange Telegraph Company.

## JAPANESE GALLANTRY.

Guardsmen Make Ten Futile Attempts Against a Pass.

MUKDEN, Saturday.—The Japanese resumed their attack yesterday, and stormed Sackepu.

They pushed forward as far as the wire entanglements, where they were checked and thrown back. The Japanese Guard carried out a succession of charges at Kandalsan, on the Russian left wing.

Their tenth charge was beaten back at four o'clock this morning. Until last night all the Japanese attacks at the Kutulin Pass had been beaten back. The Japanese have everywhere sustained severe losses.

An artillery duel is raging to-day on the right wing.—Reuter.

PARIS, Saturday.—According to the "Echo de Paris," General Kuropatkin is holding the enemy in the centre, but at the extremities his lines are being bent back.

The Russian Army is in the greatest danger of being surrounded.

The Japanese have nearly annihilated a division of General Rennenkamp's cavalry.—Exchange Telegraph Company.

WITH GENERAL KUROKI, Saturday.—The Japanese have gained a signal victory beyond the Hun River, defeating in detail two divisions of the 16th Army Corps with great slaughter, and capturing huge quantities of ammunition.—Reuter.

A telegram from Tokio to the Japanese Legation in London, dated yesterday, says that all the enemy's attacks were repulsed, and on the right bank of the Hunho the Japanese broke the enemy's line of defence and continued a hot pursuit.

### "RETREATED IN DISORDER."

WITH GENERAL OKU, Sunday.—Late yesterday the Japanese occupied the second line of the defences of the Russian right.

Their fire demoralised the Russians, who retreated in disorder. The pursuit continued at night, the Russians still retreating.—Reuter's Special Service.

### ABANDONED IN PANIC.

Friday.—A large Japanese contingent crossed the plain directly west of Witosan in the darkness, and succeeded in gaining the first line of the Russian trenches, which the enemy abandoned in panic.

The continuing flurry of snow handicaps the Japanese.

LATER.—The Russian artillery kept up a heavy fire on the Japanese guns most of the day, and also opened with shrapnel on the attacking forces.

The Japanese are gathered on the slopes so close to the Russian trenches that in places their artillery cannot give them its best support.

The Russians have largely abandoned their old method of volley firing. It is believed that the Japanese attack will be successful.—Reuter's Special Service.

### "BURNING STORES AT MUKDEN."

NEWCHWANG, Saturday, 7 p.m.—According to the latest reports the Russians are burning the station and stores at Mukden preparatory to retreating.—Reuter's Special Service.

### PARAPETS OF DEAD BODIES.

General Kuropatkin telegraphing on March 2 says:—

"Yesterday I thanked the valiant troops of the left flank detachment in his Majesty's name. The losses of the Japanese attacking our left flank are so great that the enemy are making parapets with dead bodies of their fallen comrades."—Reuter.

### RUSSIAN GENERAL WOUNDED.

ST. PETERSBURG, Sunday.—General Kuropatkin reports that the Japanese attacks on the Russian positions at Sakhepo and Rudiate have been repulsed. In the fighting General Shatloff was wounded.—Exchange Telegraph Company.

## WRETCHED TSAR AND PEOPLE.

Chaotic State of the Whole Russian Empire.

## BOMB TERRORISM.

The Tsar's dominions are, it is plain, in a condition nearly bordering on anarchy. His two Rescripts, the one harsh and inflammatory, the other weakly pacific, seem to have been equally futile.

His people distrust him, and, worst of all, the army is giving ground for grave doubts as to its continued loyalty.

If the army revolts the autocracy must collapse in a welter of ruin and horror.

From all over Russia come reports of strikes and more or less serious disorder. In St. Petersburg eighty-three factories and 51,604 men are idle.

At Lodz a bomb has been exploded in a cotton manufacturer's house, killing a servant; the mill employees had struck a few hours before.

The University of St. Petersburg has been imperially censured in consequence of the riotous meeting of students on February 20, when a portrait of the Tsar was taken from the wall and torn to pieces.

Father Gapon is stated to have left Geneva for Paris and London.

Reports from Baku show that on February 20 and 22 at least a thousand persons were murdered by rioters in the streets.

The pupils of the art school at Odessa have decided to stop work till September 13 next.

The Holy Synod has ordered the clergy to preach that the victims of "Red Sunday" were bribed by the enemies of Russia—Japan and England.

## PORTER BLOWN TO PIECES.

WARSAW, Saturday.—A telegram from Lodz states that a bomb exploded at noon to-day in the mansion of M. Poznanski, a millionaire cotton manufacturer, whose employees struck work yesterday.

His house-porter was blown to pieces while examining it.

Two more bombs and incriminating correspondence were found in the porter's apartment.

The police believe that the bombs were intended to kill M. Poznanski.—Reuter.

## COUNTESS'S DENIALS.

Accused Beauty Continues Her Evidence in the Bonmartini Trial.

TURIN, Saturday.—In the Bonmartini trial to-day the examination of the Countess Linda, the wife of the murdered man, was continued.

She absolutely denied both any complicity in the crime and any knowledge of her brother's intentions.

She denied that the keys were in the package sent her by Bonnetti, and declared that the parcel contained nothing but a bottle of an aperient medicine.

The president remarked that it was strange that when the Count was missing she made no effort to find out what had become of him.—Reuter.

## MINISTER TURNS PUBLICAN.

Ex-Head of a French Department Opens a Wine Shop.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

PARIS, Sunday.—Paris is again amused—or scandalised.

An ex-Minister of Public Works, M. Turrel, who was deprived of his portfolio in 1893 in consequence of a military scandal, has opened a wine shop in an aristocratic quarter of the city.

An inscription, in white letters on a blue ground, calls attention to the—

DEPOT TURREL.

Ex-Minister.

Wine in Barrels and in Bottles.

## MIDNIGHT TELEGRAMS.

Johann Hoch, the alleged polygamist, has been formally indicted for murder.

The members of the Italian Cabinet tendered their resignations on Saturday. Their action is due to the ill-health of the Premier.—Reuter.

The postal courier from Fex to Tangiers has been held up and pillaged, many diplomatic communications being seized by the brigands.

Eight out of fourteen coal-miners entombed at Pretzokowitz, Silesia, through the breaking of a pit prop, were dead when reached on Saturday.

## "WE WISH PEACE."

Mr. Roosevelt's Lofty Views of America's Responsibilities.

## FUTURE PROBLEMS.

No people on earth have more cause to be thankful than ours, and this is said reverently, in no spirit of boastfulness in our own strength, but with gratefulness to the Giver of good, who has blessed us with the conditions which have enabled us to achieve so large a measure of well-being and of happiness.

In these words President Roosevelt, at Washington on Saturday, opened his inaugural address on the occasion of entering upon his second Presidential term.

Here are a few striking passages from the speech: "We have become a great nation, forced by the fact of its greatness into relations with the other nations of the earth, and we must behave as becometh a people with such responsibilities.

"Toward all other nations, large and small, our attitude must be one of cordial and sincere friendship."

"We wish peace—but we wish the peace of justice, the peace of righteousness. We wish it because we think it is right, and not because we are afraid.

"No weak nation that acts manfully and justly should ever have cause to fear us, and no strong Power should ever be able to single us out as a subject for insolent aggression."

"The conditions which have led for our marvellous material well-being, which have developed to a very high degree our energy, self-reliance, and individual initiative, have also brought the care and anxiety inseparable from the accumulation of great wealth in industrial centres.

"Upon the success of our experiment much depends, not only as regards our own welfare, but as regards the welfare of mankind."

"If we fail, the cause of free self-government throughout the world will rock to its foundations, and therefore our responsibility is heavy, to ourselves, to the world as it is to-day, and to the generations yet unborn."

## EXCURSION TRAIN SMASH.

Nine People Killed and Many Injured in a Collision.

Nine people were killed and eighteen injured in a collision at Clifton, near Pittsburg, between two special trains on the Pittsburg and Cleveland Railway.

They were laden with passengers on their way to Washington to see President Roosevelt's inauguration.

The trains were running on the same line. One stopped owing to a bog box, and the rear train ran into it. The engine and three of the forward carriages of the second train were burned and the last carriage of the first completely destroyed.

## HOAXED MAYOR.

Hasty Exclamation Led Him to Suspect His "Royal" Guests.

Cambridge is suffering from the uncomfortable sensation that it has been badly hoaxed.

The impression daily gains ground that the four swarthy-complexioned visitors, arrayed in white robes and turbans, who were received as distinguished Oriental visitors, were a quartette of facetious undergraduates.

Throughout Saturday and yesterday vigorous inquiries were made, but except that one of the culprits is a Trinity man no information was obtainable.

The Mayor of Cambridge treats the matter with genial philosophy. "They have not scored much off us," he explained, "because we have not spent a penny. I don't think they knocked any spots off me or the town clerk." The mayor went on to say that from the first he suspected a hoax.

The "distinguished visitors" did not say a word except on one occasion. One of them missed the step of his carriage, and was heard by the town clerk to make use of an expletive of distinctly British origin.

## "PICKWICK, M.P."

"Pickwick, M.P.," Mr. Alfred Davies, protested at Llanelli on Saturday to a crowd of his supporters against the action of Mr. Lloyd-George in coming to fight his constituency in the interests of another candidate. Mr. Herbert Gladstone, too, had written a letter in favour of another candidate.

A unanimous vote of confidence in the sitting member was passed, and "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow" sung heartily.



# MR. CHURCHILL. "CONSPIRATOR."

## Tale of a Political Plot Solemnly Unfolded. WANTED TO BE PREMIER.

Mr. Wanklyn, M.P., has been telling tales out of school about a political plot Mr. Winston Churchill hatched for the overthrow of the Government that is now dying at a green old age.

The story represents Mr. Churchill as a young man in a breathless hurry to do great things. His plot, like that of Guy Fawkes, did not accomplish its violent object, and there is no saying how great a calamity was averted—or how great a boon lost.

According to Mr. Wanklyn, who revealed the dark secret on Saturday at Bradford, Mr. Churchill's scheme was to emulate his brilliant father before him by forming another "Fourth Party" that should harass the Government and galvanize the business of the House of Commons. Incidentally it was also calculated to bring distinction and power to its promoter, Mr. Winston Churchill, who is tortured with a sense of senility at thirty.

While charging Mr. Churchill with intriguing against the Government, Mr. Wanklyn ascribed the member for Oldham's recent plunge of front to chagrin and disappointed ambition.

The inception of the plot is three years old, and Mr. Churchill's recent biographer must feel sorry he missed an episode so picturesque. According to Mr. Wanklyn, he was sought out by Mr. Churchill in November, 1902, and honoured with an invitation to join a band of young political conspirators, who should begin by overthrowing the Conservative-Unionist Ministry. The sequel was all cut and dried. A weak Radical Government would succeed, and very soon die of inanition. Then the "Fourth Party" would have the fat fizzling in the fire.

### "Too Old at Sixty."

The King would look around for new blood, and blue blood for preference, such as flows abundantly in Mr. Winston Churchill's veins. Having received his portfolio from the King, the boy-premier would form a Government of young hopefuls.

In justification of his drastic and unconstitutional scheme, Mr. Churchill casually mentioned that the Duke of Devonshire, Lord George Hamilton, Mr. Ritchie, and Mr. Joseph Chamberlain were all of them "too old at sixty."

He did not, however, go so far as Dr. Osler, of Baltimore, and suggest chloroform.

As to Mr. Balfour and Mr. Brodrick, there was no need to trouble about them. The war inquiry would provide their quietus. Moreover, Mr. Chamberlain was then going to South Africa, and it was highly probable, darkly hinted the arch-conspirator, that he would never return.

But the plot proved successful. The "too old at sixty" Ministers were replaced by Mr. Alfred Lyttelton, at the Colonial Office; Mr. Arnold-Forster, at the War Office; Mr. George Wyndham, at Dublin Castle; and Mr. Austen Chamberlain, at the Treasury.

Thus Fortune fulfilled Mr. Winston Churchill's dream in some of its minor features. But she rebuked his intemperate ambition by finding no portfolio for him.

In a brief interview with the *Daily Mirror*, Mr. Churchill characterised the affair as "too trifling to talk about."

## MR. ASQUITH'S INDICTMENT.

### "The Country Sees Through the Shivering and Stammering Protectionists."

Mr. Asquith had a somewhat mixed reception at the Dalston Theatre on Saturday night, and order could only be restored by the soothing aid of the orchestra.

He said the responsibility of going to the country lay with a Government who, having lost the confidence of the country, declared that they would justify the symbols of power until it was proved that they had lost the confidence of the House of Commons.

At the present rate he thought it would not take long to accomplish this.

The country saw through the shivering and stammering protectionists.

### MORE SERVANT LEGACIES.

The following legacies to servants are reported: Mrs. Julia Jessel, of Bayswater: £50 each to servants of over ten years' service; £30, over five years; £20, for five years; £20 to her coachman.

Mr. Robert Nix, of Stockton-on-Tees: To Eliza Plummer, the furniture in her rooms and his kitchen, and life interest in £50.

Mr. Cobbett, of Beckenham: £50 to Mary Porter and £25 to Robert Robertson.

Alderman Smith, of Sheffield: 10s. a week for life to his gardener.

## ROMANTIC MATCH.

### Notable Wedding of an Aged Admiral and a Nurse.

A romantic marriage will be celebrated to-day at St. Paul's, Knightsbridge. The bridegroom is Admiral Sir John Kennedy Erskine Baird, K.C.B., and the bride Miss Barbara Clarke, of the nursing staff at St. Bartholomew's Hospital.

The Admiral was born, according to "Who's Who," in 1832, making him seventy-three years old. His bride told the *Daily Mirror* that she was thirty-eight—only a little over half the age of her gallant husband.

Yet there was not a marriage in haste. They had a longer courtship than many younger folks. They first met on the blue waves of the Mediterranean, where Cupid does a lot of archery from year to year. Miss Clarke was then yachting with Lord Cavan.

### Lovers' Shooting-Trip in Albania.

Four years afterwards they met again. This time, Miss Clarke was suffering from a broken leg, sustained while hunting near Barnstaple. The Admiral was constant and most gracious in his inquiries. Meetings became more frequent thereafter, and Sir John and his betrothed went shooting in Albania together.

The lady has been a great traveller. She has wandered all over Palestine, and has visited Greece, Algiers, Tangier, Sicily, Malta, the Grecian Archipelago, and other sunny spots of the earth in Lord Cavan's yacht.

The veteran bridegroom is the son of Sir David Baird, of Newbyth. He served in the Baltic during the Crimean war, and commanded the Channel Squadron in 1838-9.

Their honeymoon will be spent in Norway, where the Admiral has rented a salmon river. Their home will be in the Isle of Wight, when they are not yachting in the Admiral's *Formosa*, in which he has sailed as far north as Iceland.

## BUTE VOTES LIBERAL.

### Candidate Hurries from Trinidad To Win a Scottish Seat.

Mr. E. T. Salvesen, the Scottish Solicitor-General, was defeated in the by-election on Saturday in Butehire.

The official figures are:—

Norman Lamont (L)..... 1,460

E. T. Salvesen (C)..... 1,426

Liberal majority..... 34

The election was rendered necessary by the promotion of Mr. Graham Murray to the post of Lord President of the Court of Session.

Mr. Murray's last majority was 195. In 1895 he was unopposed, and his two previous majorities were 447 and 345.

Mr. Lamont, the new member, is thirty-five years of age, and the eldest son of a well-known Argyllshire family.

When the vacancy arose Mr. Lamont was away in Trinidad looking after his sugar plantations. He arrived home on the day of the nominations. A Liberal has not sat for Butehire since 1865.

## DISINHERITED MILKMAIDS

### Bitterly Disappointed by Sir Schomburg McDonnell's Reply to Their Appeal.

The Mall milkmaids are still dissatisfied, though they have received a reply from Sir Schomburg McDonnell in reference to their request for two stalls.

In the letter a hope is expressed that the milkmaids will see their way to accept the site and kiosk now offered to them. Otherwise it would seem that nothing more could be done for them.

Mrs. Kitchen informed the *Daily Mirror* that she was sadly disappointed.

"I quite understood them to say that we should have two sites, as I and my sister are not partners. I shall go in person to see Sir Schomburg McDonnell, and see if he cannot at any rate give us two doorways."

"My sister won't hear of partnerships; we have always had separate businesses. If we have to continue business under one roof, I think we ought to have some compensation."

### £30 FOR A PAGE.

An interesting Burns MS. was sold at Sotheby's on Monday for £30.

This was a page full of autograph music and words by Robert Burns with a note at the top in the poet's handwriting, in which he said:—"These words are inserted only to show how time goes; they cannot be published, but the first stanza and the chorus of the song I have sent will suit as well."

The Rev. J. Tetley Rowe, M.A., rector of St. Mary's, Chatham, has been nominated as the new canon of Rochester Cathedral.

## THE NATIONAL'S LEDGER.

### More Money Wanted, but More Money Received.

## CHANCELLOR'S HOPES.

The estimates of the Revenue departments, as given below, show a general increase in the demand for money from the nation:—

	1906.	1905.
Customs Department.....	£231,600	£235,000
Inland Revenue.....	£23,360,000	£23,185,100
Post Office.....	£10,720,538	£10,321,952
Post Office telegraphs.....	£4,773,547	£4,684,485
Post Office packet service.....	£751,750	£785,000
Totals.....	£19,435,495	£18,806,147

Net increase of estimates on actual expenditure last year..... £628,339

It will thus be seen that the only department which shows a prospective decrease in expenditure is the Post Office Packet Service, for which the estimates are nearly £4,000 less than last year.

Despite this general increase in the estimated expenditure during the coming year, the British taxpayer may gain some comfort from the fact that the income from the various State departments has considerably increased.

Indeed, the Chancellor of the Exchequer is hopeful that he will be able to present an even larger surplus than the £436,000 which he forecasted in his statement last year.

The receipts from last April show an increase of nearly two million sterling. The principal advances are:—

Customs.....	£1,900,000
Land tax and house duty.....	20,000
Property and income tax.....	575,000
Post-office.....	400,000

Altogether the taxpayer may be forgiven if he looks forward to a welcome remission of taxation.

### Curious Little Bills.

A number of curious bills which the British taxpayer has to meet appear in the Navy Appropriation Account for 1903-4.

They include:—

£5 13s. 2d., value of silk handkerchiefs stolen from H.M.S. Anson.

£53 worth of medical stores stolen by Chinese from the medical stores at Wei-hai-Wei.

The grounding of H.M.S. *Landrail* on the coast of Holland cost us over £2,000.

For the damage done to ss. *Ruperra* by H.M.S. *Melampus*, the bill totted up to £24,000.

£1,552 2s. 11d. was expended on entertaining the officers and men of the American Fleet and the officers of the French Fleet.

## PLEASED THE KING.

### Illusionist Warmly Complimented by Their Majesties at a Party.

A clever trick by Mr. Horace Goldin, the illusionist, greatly surprised and amused the King and Queen at the Duke of Marlborough's party at his new house in Curzon-street.

The Duke selected a card from a pack. It was replaced, and the pack re-shuffled. Mr. Goldin then divided the pack and placed a tin tack on one of the half packs. He then buried the whole pack at a mahogany door, and the card selected by the Duke remained pinned to it by the tin tack. Mr. Goldin was warmly complimented by their Majesties.

On Saturday afternoon the King and Queen visited the New Gallery to see the Whistler Exhibition—containing many etchings lent by themselves. In the evening the King gave a large dinner-party.

## PAMPERED PAUPERS.

### Light Work and Superior Food Attract Hundreds to an Overcrowded Workhouse.

Food superior in quantity and quality and slight work, little else but scrubbing floors and cleaning windows, have made the St. John's-road Workhouse, Islington, so popular among paupers that it has become seriously overcrowded.

There is room for 1,247 inmates, but at the present time there are 1,647. Nearly 400 too many. Beds line the corridor, and a day-room, capable of holding 300, is packed with 600 people.

This workhouse was originally intended for aged and destitute persons. But of the thirty-seven that went in on Saturday only four were over sixty.

In future the guardians intend to supply food in smaller quantities to the able-bodied who come trooping in, and by this means hope to reduce the overcrowding.

## BIBLE SOCIETY'S CAKE.

The British and Foreign Bible Society's cake grows bulkier every twelvemonth, for its weight is according to the number of years the institution has been in existence.

On Saturday the 101st annual meeting was held at the Guildhall, and consequently the weight of the cake, which was then cut, was 101lbs.

## NEW FIRST LORD.

### Earl Cawdor Stated To Be Lord Selborne's Successor.

Though the report at present lacks official confirmation, there is reason to believe that Earl Cawdor has been selected to succeed Lord Selborne as First Lord of the Admiralty.

This disposes of the rumour that Lord Selborne would be succeeded by Lord Salisbury or Mr. Wyndham, and an apparently authoritative statement had in fact been circulated already that the vacancy would be filled by someone at present outside the ranks of the Ministry.

Lord Cawdor is fifty-eight, and has been chairman of the Great Western Railway since 1895. From 1874 to 1885 he represented Carmarthen in Parliament, and from 1886 to 1893 he was an honorary Commissioner in Lunacy.

In 1899 he became A.D.C. to Queen Victoria, and holds a similar office under the King. In 1880 he was appointed an Ecclesiastical Commissioner.

## £200,000 WORK DAMAGED.

### Labour of Years Destroyed in a Few Hours by Fire.

The River Tyne Commission's new stables at North Shields, recently erected after many years' work at the cost of £200,000, have been almost totally destroyed by fire.

The outbreak covered an area of nearly a quarter of a mile. Some say it arose from the fusing of an electric wire. Others attribute it to the over-heating of a wagon-axle.

The North-Eastern Railway lost a quantity of rolling-stock, and the steamship *Johannesburg* caught fire and was towed away a mass of flame.

For hour after hour the firemen worked to save adjoining property, and suffered much from nausea produced by the fumes of the burning creosoted timber.

The sum of £125,000 is a moderate computation of the damage done.

## "TWENTY-TWO MILES FOR 6d."

### L.C.C.'s Amazingly Cheap Tariff for New Thames Fleet.

"Twenty-two miles for 6d." Such are the terms by which the London County Council propose, on their new Thames service, to compete with the railways, trams, and omnibuses.

The scale is as follows:—

Not exceeding 3 miles, 1d. single, 2d. return.
From 3 to 5 " 2d. " 3d. "
5 to 8 " 3d. " 5d. "
8 to 11 " 4d. " 6d. "
Over 11 " 5d. " 8d. "

The Rivers Committee will recommend at the Council's next meeting the following names for the fleet:—

King Alfred, Edmund Ironside, Baynard, Olaf, Earl Godwin, FitzAlwin, Colechurch, Chaucer, Whittington, Caxton, Thomas More, Gresham, Francis Drake, Raleigh, Shakespeare, Marlowe, Alleyne, Ben Jonson, Christopher Wren, Pepys, Purcell, Sloane, Vanbrugh, Boydell, Gibbons, Rennie, Brunel, Turner, Carlyle, and Morris.

## FASHIONS IN POCKETS.

### Police Witness Asked to Discuss the Idiosyncrasies of Ladies' Dress.

Prisoner: How were the ladies dressed? Were they stylishly dressed?

Constable: They were respectable-looking. Prisoner: But surely you know that, according to the latest fashion, ladies don't wear pockets in their skirts.

So Charles Osborne, charged with attempting to pick pockets in conjunction with Charles Weatherall and Fred Marsh, attempted to justify himself by examining the constable who kept watch on their movements.

The prisoners were put back for the attendance of a witness for the defence.

## EXPEDITION LACKS READY MONEY.

The French Antarctic expedition under Dr. Charcot has safely arrived at Puerto-Madryn, in Argentina, having successfully explored many unknown points in Graham's and Alexandra Lands.

In a message to the "Matin," the explorer remarks that lack of ready money prevents them cabling direct to the Academy of Sciences and the Geographical Society.

Earl Roberts at Bristol on Saturday unveiled a memorial to the officers and men of the Gloucestershire Regiment who fell in the South African war.



## ECCENTRIC RECTOR AND HIS FLOCK.

Congregation of Two and a Choir  
of One.

### HIGH-SPEED SERMONS.

The extraordinary charges against the Rev. George Herbert Smyth Pigott, rector of Kingston Seymour, Somersetshire, already reported in the *Daily Mirror*, were the subject of renewed inquiry by the commission of the Bishop of Bath and Wells, at Yutton Assembly Rooms, on Saturday.

Remarkable evidence was forthcoming, and at the end of the proceedings, which lasted well on into the evening, the commissioners announced that they would report to the Bishop in due course. It will be remembered that one of the allegations was that the rector was in the habit of preaching "minute sermons," and on Friday a girl of sixteen, who was called, repeated text and sermon he heard on one occasion, word for word.

The rector's counsel, Mr. Fred Weatherby, announced on Saturday that the manuscript of this sermon had been found.

Mr. Pigott went into the box with it in his hand and declared it would take ten minutes to deliver.

#### A Bought Sermon.

He said he composed his sermons, but did not always write them. The one in question he bought, and preached it four or five times.

Mr. Vachell, one of the Bishop's counsel, drew attention to pencil-marks under the very words which the girl said constituted the rector's sermon.

It was not true that the day after a political meeting had been held in the parish he ran up and down the schoolyard like a madman, telling the children that all who had attended the meeting would go to perdition.

He was a bit quick-tempered at times, but he had not used bad language since he became a clergyman.

He had never called anybody a liar (qualified by a strong adjective) since he became a clergyman, but he had often done so before.

Upon your ordination you stopped?—I stopped a few months before.

He could not recollect dismissing the organist with half-a-crown—a week's salary—in lieu of notice.

#### Resented "Dolly Gray."

It was not true he read the service so fast that it was laughable to hear him.

He admitted calling a farmer named Price a liar, and threatening to thrash him, but that was because he alluded to Mrs. Pigott as "Dolly Gray," and used another term of disrespect.

It was true he married the former housekeeper of his second wife.

The solitary remaining choirboy who was called explained that his duty was to "speak after the rector" and take round the plate when there was anybody there.

Sometimes he collected a few pence, sometimes nothing.

There was a shilling in the plate the previous Sunday, and it was put in by one of the rector's witnesses, an old lady of seventy, who was once churchwarden. There were only two people present.

The choirboy naively explained that he was paid a penny a week for his services. Sometimes the sexton and himself were the only people at church. At times the rector would go up into the pulpit, give out the text, say a few words, and then come down again.

The shortest time the rector had been in the pulpit was between two and three minutes.

#### JEALOUS HUSBAND.

"What do you think of my new pair of boots?" said Augustus Tolman, a German, to his wife at Cathcart, near Glasgow, on Saturday.

Before she could answer him he shot at her twice with a revolver. She escaped and Tolman committed suicide. Jealousy is said to be the motive for the crime.

## FATE'S IRONY.

Once Well-known Actor Becomes a  
Theatre Attendant.

Through sheer hard luck a man once in the front of the theatrical profession, owning theatres and hotels, has fallen to the inferior position of one of the liveried attendants outside the doors of the Coliseum.

He is Mr. W. B. Fair, who made the song "Tommy Make Room for Your Uncle" famous. In wet weather and fine, from morning till night, a moral hero, he does his work as one of the theatre's domestic police cheerfully and without complaint.

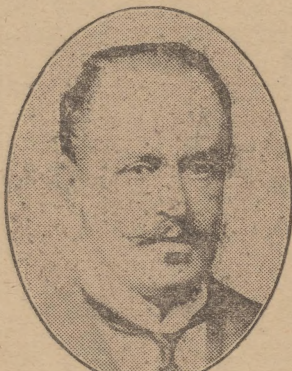
He is fifty years old, tall, upstanding, and handsome. "There's no disgrace," he said to the *Daily Mirror*, "and I am keeping my eyes open. It is better to do this than live on charity."

"I started in Manchester, in 1866, at the old Queen's Theatre," he continued. "After various engagements I became part proprietor of the East London with the late George Leybourne. We brought the Vaughan family out there—Katie and Susie—in sketches."

"In 1887 I became assistant manager and chairman at the Royal, Holborn. We had Katie Seymour, Lottie Collins, and the Great Macdormott among the company. After this I became manager of several theatres and hotels. I sang my song, 'Tommy, Make Room for Your Uncle,' at Drury Lane pantomime, before the King (then Prince of Wales), after I had made a success of it at the Surrey Gardens."

In the midst of success came serious illness. Mr. Fair had rheumatic fever. Then came monetary losses, speculations turned out badly, and so on. Four times in all he has had rheumatic fever, and when he was last taken ill he went to the Music Hall Home.

#### EARL CAWDOR,



Who, it is reported, will succeed the Earl of Selborne as First Lord of the Admiralty.—(Elliott and Fry.)

#### VANISHED TOWN CLERK.

Last Trace of Him a Call on the Telephone  
—Alleged Defalcations.

Since he called his solicitor up on the telephone on Thursday last, Mr. Arthur H. Jones, of High-street, Acton, late clerk to the Acton District Council, has not been heard of or seen.

He was to have attended that day at the West London Police Court to answer a charge of embezzling money belonging to the council, but previously he had not seemed disturbed by the charge.

In court it was alleged that the embezzlements extended over some years, and the magistrates granted a warrant.

#### CONVICTED BY A "BALLET-GIRL."

A prisoner before Mr. Curtis Bennett at Marylebone on Saturday denied his identity with one William Gillette, a deserter from the Army, until the figure of a dancing-girl was discovered tattooed on his arm.

This being described in the "Gazette," Gillette was convicted.

#### NUDE MADMAN'S WILD DASH.

Passengers on the platform of the G. E. R. station at Stratford on Saturday morning were amazed to see a man, denuded of clothing, rush on to the main line, apparently for the purpose of throwing himself before a train.

Railway officials promptly seized him, and he was conveyed to the West Ham Workhouse. He is said to be a well-known man living in Leyton-road, and he will be moved to an asylum.

## "BAND OF BOYISH BROTHERS."

Rebellious Schoolboys' Adventurous  
Journey to the Sea.

### RATS AS BED-FELLOWS.

Undaunted still, but weary and hungry, the two small Cranleigh schoolboys who disappeared last Wednesday were discovered on Saturday afternoon, gazing longingly into a confectioner's shop in Southsea, and promptly captured and returned to Cranleigh College.

The names of the adventurers are George Brush, fourteen, of Bromley-road, Catford, and Edward Earle, thirteen, of Ashley-gardens, S.W. During their three days' escapade the boys trudged forty miles, slept under a haystack, and lived frugally on the two shillings they jointly possessed.

Although Brush was the founder of a mysterious secret society, the Band of Boyish Brothers, and for purposes of leadership recently wrote to his brother to buy him a pistol for eighteenpence, this adventure was entirely unpremeditated.

From the boys themselves the *Daily Mirror* learnt the whole story of the perilous journey. On Wednesday morning Brush was late going to gymnasium practice. The instructor wished for an explanation. It was not entirely satisfactory, and Master Brush was ordered out for chastisement.

Smarting physically and mentally, Brush sought his particular friend, Earle.

"I've had enough of this," he exclaimed wrathfully; "let's do a bunk."

#### "Game for Anything."

The smaller boy's eyes flashed. He was game for anything, he said. Then Brush propounded a plan, which was carried out within half an hour.

He applied for an exit to go to Guildford to meet his parents. As the clock struck twelve the two boys were walking sturdily by Cranleigh Station.

Their plan was to walk to Southsea, if possible see some friends there, and then, after writing home, go to sea. But the first thing was to avoid recognition by farmers and any chance passers-by. So they removed the gold cord from their caps, and the cross which distinguishes the school.

That night they crept towards a great rick in a farmyard. In the dark they munched bread and cheese, smuggled into the hay, and prepared to sleep.

Suddenly there was a sharp rustling sound. "What's that?" said Brush. "Oh, nothing," replied Earle, sleepily, "shut up!"

#### "Rats Never Touch a Man."

But there was more rustling, and out scampered a huge rat. "It's a rat," cried the elder boy, in alarm. The younger from this moment assumed leadership. "Don't be afraid," he said cheerily, "rats never touch a man if he don't bother them."

Morning came at last. Their feet were growing blistered, and bread and cheese didn't taste so good as the day before. But pluckily they kept on, Earle continually adjusting his companion to "buck up." All day they walked, and at night ate the last of their rations.

"We'll sleep under a hedge to-night, eh?" suggested Earle. And they did.

A hand was suddenly laid on his shoulder. "You're one of the missing Cranleigh boys," said a voice. Earle stoutly denied it. Then Brush came up, and also denied it. But the newcomer was a Mr. Williams, an old Cranleighian, and he recognised the mutilated caps, and they had to confess.

Telegrams were immediately dispatched to the anxious schoolmaster and parents, and, after a good meal, Mr. Williams escorted them back to school. They were immediately put to bed by the matron.

### ART CRITIC IN TROUBLE.

Drastic Way of Settling a Dispute About  
Napoleon and Wellington.

A squabble about art led to a fine of 10s. at Lambeth Police Court on Saturday. A bust standing in the area of Mrs. Eleanor Green's house at Peckham excited the curiosity of Mr. Walter Eddowes and Mr. Henry Buckingham.

One argued that it was Napoleon, the other that it was Wellington. Finally, after heated remarks, Eddowes threw down the figure and smashed it.

"I never heard of a greater piece of impertinence," said the Lambeth magistrate. "To go on someone else's premises and discuss whether a bust is that of Napoleon or Wellington, and then to knock it down and damage it."

#### MOTOR-BOAT—60 MILES AN HOUR.

Greenwich was the scene on Saturday of some interesting trials of the twin-screw Yarrow-Napier motor-boat.

This vessel attained a speed of thirty miles an hour, and Mr. Yarrow, the inventor, is confidently expecting to reach a speed of sixty miles an hour.

## OPEN-AIR HERMITS.

Well-to-do City Men Dwell in Tents  
for Health's Sake.

Thirty-five miles from London, in the Latchingdon district of Essex, where land is cheap and divided into tiny "plots," two City men, possessed of comfortable means, have betaken themselves in order to "get near to Nature."

One of the twain has retired from business; the other still pursues his calling in the office of a well-known steamship company. They are strict vegetarians.

For two years they have dwelt at Latchingdon almost entirely in the open air, sleeping under the stars except in wet weather, when they take refuge in their little tent.

Their one concern is to avoid publicity. They smile with disdain at the epithet "crank."

One of them has been cured of chronic invalidism by his open-air life, and is now a strong, hearty man; and both live comfortably at an absurdly small annual cost.

Close by lives a German in a mud hut. He refused any information to the *Daily Mirror*, save that he bought the land from an agent in Germany.

Not far away is a small plot with a subterranean dwelling, in which an Englishman dwelt for three years, and thereby won a wager.

At Purleigh, four miles away, Socialist "colonies" were, until lately, familiar objects of the wayside. But they did not succeed, and have fallen into the hands of mercenary market-gardeners.

The native of the district still lives after the manner of his forefathers, unmoved by the example of settlers from the City. But it is a fixed belief with him that all visitors from London must be vegetarians, Socialists, and anti-latters.

### JOURNEY DOWN A CHIMNEY.

Alleged Burglar Asks His Captors for Pity  
and a Wash.

Covered with soot and without boots, Woolf Schwisner was found hiding behind the cover of a fireplace at Brushfield-street. He had made a journey down the chimney to escape from a police chase. He asked for pity and a wash.

By aid of a ladder improvised from a 12ft. piece of 6in. thick wood, a dozen iron spikes called "holdfasts," and a rope ladder, Schwisner, Abraham Balokli, and a man named Bernstein, broke into a warehouse in an adjoining street and stole, it is alleged, £150 of goods.

They had thirty-five sacks with them, twenty of which were filled when the police disturbed them. It was at this point that Schwisner made his bolt for the chimney.

Both men were remanded, to be brought up with Bernstein, who had already been arrested.

### FORTUNES IN FOOTBALL.

Huge Crowds Attend Saturday's Great  
Cup-Tie Contests.

That the interest in the competition for the English Cup grows year by year was made manifest on Saturday by the enormous crowds which attended three of the four matches. At Birmingham, Everton, and Bolton huge "gates" were attracted, in each case the attendance being 45,000 or over.

In the fourth match, at Preston, there were only 12,000 spectators, but this just about brought the total number up to 155,000 for the four matches.

The table of attendances and receipts is very interesting reading, and is as follows:—

	Attendance.	Receipts.
Aston Villa v. Fulham	47,000	£1,634
Bolton Wanderers v. Newcastle United	45,000	£1,471
Everton v. Southampton	45,000	£1,613
Preston North End v. Sheffield Wed.	12,000	£132

Where such enormous bodies of people were gathered together in a comparatively small space there were bound to be a few accidents.

At Birmingham the ambulance attended to seventeen cases, but one of these only was serious, a too venturesome spectator breaking his thigh.

Aids Digestion.

ONE CUP of  
**PLASMON**  
Cocoa

contains more Nutrient than  
1-lb. Beef, or ten cups of ordi-  
nary Cocoa.

Braces the Nerves.

**RINGS** AT  
WHOLESALE  
PRICES.

FINE PARISIAN DIAMOND MARQUISE RING, Emerald, Ruby, or Sapphire Centre, Solid Gold, Hall-marked.  
**12/6**

GOLD RING, set with 2 Lustrous Parisian Diamonds. Reduced to  
**3/9**

Worth 10/6. Only a few left.

CATALOGUES POST FREE.

**THE WHOLESALE JEWELLERY CO.,**  
113, CHEAPSIDE, LONDON.



## PREMIER VOTES AS AN ANTI-GREEK.

Amusing Adventures of Mr. Balfour at Cambridge.

### DEFEATED REFORMERS.

"When Greek meets anti-Greek then comes the deafening roar."

That is Cambridge's up-to-date version of the old proverb. Late on Saturday evening in the Senate House at Cambridge it was decided to retain Greek as a compulsory subject in the "Little Go," and 500 undergraduates, all that the Senate House gallery could hold, expressed their disapproval, or approval, in the old-fashioned Cambridge fashion—with a hideous, ear-splitting yell.

During the afternoon graduation exercises and anti-Greeks who were members of the senate, had been marching round the Senate House floor in procession, and had been handing their voting tickets to the minions of the senior proctor.

There was no mistaking the way in which each Greek or anti-Greek voted. If he voted "non placet," or for Greek, his ticket had two black bars on it; if he voted "placet," against Greek, there were no bars.

#### Howls from the Gallery.

Bars, or the absence of bars, were easily discernible to the strong-lunged throng above, which was thus enabled to comment on each vote given. The comment took the form of a howl.

Mr. A. J. Balfour voted "placet" early in the day, and so, owing to the Lent races taking place just then, there were unfortunately comparatively few men to howl approval at him.

But perhaps, on the whole, he spent one of the most unhappy days of his life.

#### Premier in Cap and Gown.

He had to don cap and gown and bibs—trial No. 1.

In the Senate House the Premier halted to establish his claim for a vote, and then, amid vociferous cheering, advanced to the voting-tables.

After a chat, he absently handed one of his votes to the Vice-Chancellor, and showed signs of great confusion at his mistake.

When he had voted, Mr. Balfour tried to escape the ordeal of walking out through the crowd that watched the exit into King's-parade. He endeavoured to slip away unnoticed down a lane that runs from the back of the Senate House, but he found there was "no thoroughfare," and had to face the music, after all.

As he was hurriedly retracing his steps to the Senate House he was photographed. The result appears on page 9.

The "lively interest" taken in them from above disconcerted some "country parson" voters, and these fumbled in their pockets to find their tickets amid a tornado of "Show it, sir!" "Don't be ashamed of it, sir!"

From the station to the Senate House Greek and anti-Greek motor-cars dashed, carrying "non placet" and "placet" voters.

These cars were decorated with more or less appropriate mottoes, such as "Let the clergy rule our lives, but not our learning."

From over Cairns gateway there hung out a quotation from the Greek Testament, and that all tastes might be suited, four undergraduates paraded Trinity-street abreast bearing a notice which commanded Greek to a place whither bad things go.

The final result of the voting was:—

Non placet .....	1,550
Placet .....	1,052

Majority for Greek..... 507

This result was acceptable to the University, if not to the "Varsity."

### TATTOOED "I.L.M.B."

#### Ex-militiaman's Love Affair Ends in a Gruesome Tragedy.

An ex-militiaman of about twenty, who served in the South African war, is being sought for by the London police on a charge of murdering a woman in the second-floor front room of a house in Compton-street, Judd-street, Bloomsbury.

Alfred Bridgman is his name, and for four years he has been acquainted with a family named Ballard, becoming engaged to one of the daughters, Mary.

On Saturday about one o'clock Bridgman walked coolly out from the house in Compton-street smoking a cigarette.

Screams from a woman who had just found Mrs. Ballard's dead body—she was alive a few minutes before—alarmed him, and he fled and got away, though chased by a crowd. He is believed to have gone to relatives at Edmonton. His hands and face were covered with blood, and Mrs. Ballard's throat had been cut with a razor.

On his left arm is tattooed "I.L.M.B., for 'I love Mary Ballard.'"

## ITEMS OF GENERAL INTEREST.

There is to be no more golf on Clapham Common. The danger to pedestrians in this much-frequented neighbourhood is thought to be too great.

"We are becoming too good," said the Mayor of Pontefract sotto voce in dismissing a charge of selling newspapers on Sunday.

Southport Education Committee has instituted a travelling library. A special tricycle-carrier makes a fortnightly delivery and collection of books to children in the elementary schools of the borough.

Jackdaws worked havoc in the Dromed Dispensary, Co. Leitrim. They entered by the chimney, and their flight round the room was marked by broken bottles and medicines spilled in all directions.

Mr. John Swan, solicitor, Lincoln, who has just resigned the office of clerk to the Lindsey magistrates, held the appointment for fifty-four years. His father before him filled the same position for nearly forty-five years.

A remarkable boy-preacher and revivalist is conducting a twelve days' mission at Langtoft, East Yorkshire. He is a Filey youth named Farthing, aged fifteen, and is apprenticed to a local builder as a joiner. His call to the pulpit dates from the visit to Filey of a converted wrestler and boxer.

Having two sons and a son-in-law in the business to whom he did not pay more than 50s. a week each, a Cheltenham furniture dealer made a curious arrangement with his manager. He agreed to pay him £3 a week on condition that only 50s. of this sum should go through the wages book. To obtain the balance the manager had to resort to the county court.

Paper-makers of the Maidstone district are asking the King's aid in bringing about some improvement in their trade. They complain of foreign competition.

Twopence and a slice of seed-cake constituted the reward of a London telegraph boy who restored to its owner a purse containing £5 odd, which he found in Regent's Park.

Quartermaster-sergeant Whittle, who recruited 4,000 men in the Burnley regimental district in nine years, has just taken up a similar position in the metropolis. For two years he headed the Army recruiting returns.

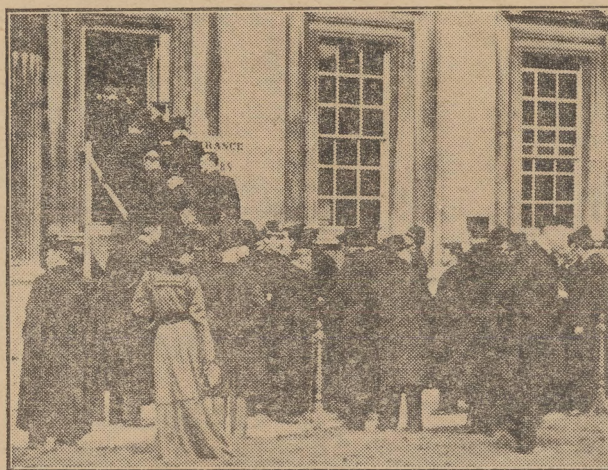
Five English and five Scottish champion draught players have sailed for Boston to uphold Great Britain against the United States. The match against America's best players will last for ten days, each man playing forty games.

Gramophone selections have cultivated a love for music on the part of a rough-coated terrier belonging to a Llanelly resident. The dog's note varies with the pitch of the instrument, and, it is said, the National Anthem particularly appeals to him.

Warrington's Crimean veteran, ex-Colour-sergeant Carney, has just received the King's medal and an intimation of his Majesty's approval of an annuity of £10 for long and meritorious services. Carney, on one occasion, was shot through the hat.

Three unsuccessful attempts to jump through the windows of Casewick House, Lord Kesteven's residence near Stamford, were made by a fox who was hard pressed by the Cottesmore Hounds. Out of a drain in which he next sought refuge in the park Reynard was killed.

### GREEK OR NO GREEK.



M.A.s, who gathered from all parts of the country, going into the Senate House at Cambridge on Saturday to record their votes for or against compulsory Greek at the University.

Several times at an inquest at Hackney on Saturday an old lady addressed the coroner as "dear."

Owing to a landslip at Dewsbury a wall 10ft. high and some fifty tons of earth, with a number of trees and a quantity of garden produce, were precipitated from an adjoining embankment into the road.

Merthyr Tydfil is much concerned over a burial ground scandal at Thomastown. The allegation is that the cemetery has been turned into a fowl-run, and that the general condition of the ground is shocking.

Palling (Norfolk) lifeboatmen hold a good record. At their annual dinner it was stated that 939 lives had been saved on the station since 1823. Up till 1858 rescue-work was done with a beach yawl. "Never turn back" is their motto.

That veteran Sunday trader, Mr. Jacob Popp, tobacconist, of High Wycombe, responded to his 170th summons on Saturday for contravention of the King's Day Observance Act of Charles II. He was fined the customary 7s. 6d., which the State fixes as a maximum.

An electric train, 5ft. long, to carry decanters and cigars round the table after dinner, has just been completed for an English millionaire by Messrs. Armstrong, Whitworth, and Co. The track is made for a table 20ft. long, and the tender is loaded with coal from the owner's mine.

Strange requests are sometimes made to the Church Army. Recently they were asked to supply a respectable man capable of releasing a cat which was imprisoned in a vacant house, and whose cries were disturbing the neighbourhood. They were also requested to supply a "respectable boy to pick up skittles at a public-house."

Part of the famous organ which delighted so many Londoners at the St. James's Hall has already arrived at High Wycombe. It is to be reconstructed in the new town hall there.

Supposed to have migrated from Norway, many thousands of small pigeons are now seen daily on Bradgate Park Estate, Leicestershire. They feed on the fallen acorns from the famous old oaks.

Salisbury-by-the-Sea enjoys notoriety for the curious nomenclature of its streets. Many thoroughfares are named after precious stones, including the diamond, ruby, sapphire, emerald, amethyst, topaz, opal, and tourquoise.

Consternation reigned at Sittingbourne on Saturday when a deer made its appearance in the public recreation ground followed by hoiemmen of the Mid-Kent Stag-hounds. The deer escaped, whilst a hound became impaled on the spike of an iron fence.

Jennings, the young outsider, who was thrown from his horse near Windsor Castle gates during the King of Portugal's visit to King Edward, has died at the Royal Mews, despite all that medical skill could do for him. Jennings leaves several little motherless children, and the sad circumstances, it is said, will be brought before the King's notice.

Burne-Jones's set of four pictures illustrating "The Story of Pygmalion," which is now at the Birmingham Gallery, realised 3,500 guineas when sold by auction at Christie's in 1895. On Saturday a smaller replica of the set, painted for the artist's friend, Mrs. Euphrosyn Casavetti, realised 900 guineas. "The Coloni Monument, Venice," by J. Holland, went for 900 guineas.

## OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

Descriptions of the Principal Photographs in To-day's "Daily Mirror."

### ALL ABOUT THE PICTURES.

#### SIX INCH DAISY.

The daisy appearing in our photograph on page 8 is a hybrid obtained by blending chrysanthemums and an American daisy. The new variety has been christened the "Shasta," daisy, and its flowers have two to four rows of purest white petals arranged around a small golden centre. The blooms are often as large as six inches across, and rear themselves on long, wiry stems.

#### "CARRIAGE-PAID" EVERYWHERE.

A new departure in the shopping-by-post system which the great supply stores have lately been stimulating by all the means in their power is the arrangement just adopted by Harrod's Stores to deliver parcels of goods of any value free of charge in any part of England and Wales.

The old system was to deliver any goods free of charge within a twenty-miles radius, but to make a charge beyond that distance unless the parcel sent represented a purchase of over £1 in value.

Naturally, to deliver free of charge all over the country will entail a large extra expense as well as a huge amount of trouble, but it is believed that the public will appreciate the convenience of the new system, and that its cost will be recouped by increased trade.

Our photograph on page 8 shows one of the long-distance parcels just about to be dispatched. The fact that the goods it contains cost only nineteenpence, while the carriage entails an outlay of eighteenpence, sufficiently shows the enterprising spirit in which the free delivery scheme is being carried out.

#### £125,000 A TON.

The twelve tons of coal shown in our photograph on page 8 represent probably the most expensive pile of fuel that has ever been known in the history of the world. The term "black diamonds," which has been so often facetiously applied to coal, seems to have a peculiar fitness when used in this case, for it has cost as nearly as possible one and a half millions sterling to raise that twelve tons from the bowels of the earth, so that it could not be sold at a profit under £125,000 a ton.

Just by Shakespeare Cliff, near Dover, are the collieries from which this coal has been obtained. They belong to the Consolidated Kent Collieries Corporation, which has for years been searching for the precious black mineral. It was believed that extensive coal deposits existed far under the chalky soil of Kent, and the twelve tons of soft coal illustrated are the soundest endorsement that opinion, backed as it has been by huge sums of money, has received up to the present.

It is stated to come from a seam 20in. in thickness, found 1,278ft. below sea-level. How far it extends no one at present can tell with any certainty, but the officials of the company express themselves confident that it runs for miles under the English Channel as well as beneath the smiling fields of Kent.

#### AUTOMATIC TICKET-CLERK.

A novelty in "penny-in-the-slot" machines is shown in our photograph on page 9 today. It has just been placed outside the Lancashire and Yorkshire Railway Station at Southport, and supplies tickets to St. Luke's Station to intending travellers in exchange for the nimble copper.

The idea is to do away with expensive labour at the ordinary booking-office, so as to be able to successfully compete with cheap electric tramway cars. If this machine justifies its existence within the next week or two a large number will be shortly put into use.

#### 18-INCH TRAMCAR.

The excellent model of an electric tramcar which may be seen in the photograph reproduced on pages 8 and 9 was made by a fifteen-year-old Walworth boy.

Though only 18in. in length, the model is a perfectly complete representation of an electric car—even its passengers have not been forgotten. As may be seen, its maker has paid us the compliment of putting a *Daily Mirror* advertisement on the side.

It is evident the boy is as full of ideas as he is ingenious, for in sending the photograph of his small car, he makes a distinctly neat suggestion. It has occurred to him that as there has been so much talk lately concerning the carrying of the southern tramway system across Westminster and Blackfriars Bridges, we might arrange to get some fun out of his miniature car.

Why not advertise, he says, that a *Daily Mirror* tramcar will positively cross the bridges on a certain date, and when the day comes round, and public curiosity has been duly excited, have the model drawn over by a cord?

"I imagine," he adds, "it would cause any amount of arguments." We agree with him, and on that account think it perhaps inadvisable to carry his idea into effect, but at the same time congratulate him on a fertility of invention and sense of humour that should one day carry him far.



The Editorial, Advertising, and General Business Offices of the *Daily Mirror* are:—  
12, WHITEFRIARS STREET, LONDON, E.C.  
TELEPHONES: 1310 and 2150 Holborn.  
TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS: "Reflected," London.  
PARIS OFFICE: 25, Rue Talbott.

## SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

The *Daily Mirror* is sent direct by post to any part of the United Kingdom at the rate of 1d. a day (which includes postage), payable in advance; or it is sent for one month on receipt of 2s. 6d.; for three months, 6s. 6d.; for six months, 12s.; or for a year, 25s.  
To subscribers abroad the terms are: For three months, 9s. 8d.; for six months, 19s. 6d.; for twelve months, 35s.; payable in advance.  
Remittances should be crossed "Courts and Co.," and made payable to the Manager, *Daily Mirror*.

"O.K." SAUCE MONDAY!  
"O.K." SAUCE COLD MEAT DAY!!  
"O.K." SAUCE But all good housewives  
"O.K." SAUCE know that the cold joint  
"O.K." SAUCE is made attractive with  
"O.K." SAUCE Mason's "O.K." Sauce.

## Daily Mirror

MONDAY, MARCH 6, 1905

## THE DEAD HAND.

We are the heirs of the ages, and yet we have had to pay few of the penalties which in old countries are exacted by the dead hand of a bygone civilisation.

AMONG the many striking phrases in President Roosevelt's speech on Saturday there was none more striking than this. Nor was there any more true.

There are numbers of reasons for the wonderfully rapid progress of the United States. One of the chief of them is beyond doubt to be found here. The Americans started in the modern race for commercial and national supremacy without any pillows on their legs. How different their case from ours!

With us, freedom of movement, rapidity of pace, are hampered constantly by "the dead hand of a bygone civilisation." It thrusts its bony, ice-cold fingers into all the machinery of progress. It makes every step forward a compromise. It delays all attempts to advance.

Nowhere is the "dead hand" more conspicuous than in our system of education. It showed itself, for instance, at Cambridge on Saturday, when the proposal to make Greek an optional subject was defeated.

All the advocates of Greek can urge is that undergraduates must be made to go on learning it because they always have learnt it—because it was regarded as being necessary to education in the Middle Ages. That argument is still quite good enough, unfortunately, to outweigh every other. The dead hand!

Consider the proceedings of Parliament. Why are they so utterly unbusinesslike? Why is it necessary to waste time for hours while Whips run hither and thither to collect a majority? Why are sessions spent in endless talk upon unprofitable subjects, while hundreds of small, useful little Bills are regularly shelved? The reason is simple. It is the dead hand.

How is it that, while thousands of acres of land are lying idle, thousands of men are seeking in vain for means of support? How is it rents are so exorbitant? How is it that labourers in the country cannot find decent homes, even at exorbitant rents? It is because our land laws are those of "a bygone civilisation." Once more, the dead hand!

Handicapped by this skeleton fist, we cannot hope to compete with countries which are free from such a paralysing influence. What we have to do within the next ten years or so is to cast it off, to break it into pieces. Delays have dangerous ends. If we defer the process much longer it will be too late.

## A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

An elephant is bound by a chain,  
A horse is curbed by a bridle and rein;  
But a woman is only held by her heart—  
If you can't hold that, you had better depart.  
—Earliest Sanskrit Drama.

LORD CAWDOR, the "Thane of Cawdor," ought to prove a very capable successor to Lord Selborne at the Admiralty, for he has had a wide administrative experience. His family have already served the country in other than political ways. His younger brother, particularly—Captain Reginald Campbell—died as a brave soldier ought to die, fighting under Sir Evelyn Wood against the Zulus in 1879. The British force was creeping up the side of a mountain, and was attacked by troops of the Zulus in ambush in the caves and thickets near. Captain Reginald Campbell was shot dead as he was leading the attack on one of these caves.

Lord Cawdor is fortunate enough to possess a genuine fifteenth-century castle. Cawdor Castle, Nairn, where Macbeth murdered Duncan, has a curious legend told about it. The Thane who

founded it is said to have been warned in a dream to place all his money in a chest, and to place the chest upon the back of an ass, and wherever the ass halted to set about building his home. The ass went on and on until he came to the "third hawthorn from his starting-point." There he lay down; there the Thane laid the first stones of Cawdor Castle; and there, even to this day, is an ancient hawthorn growing.

It is said that King Edward has most kindly intimated to the Grand Duchess Sergius that she will be welcome in England if she chooses to bring her sorrow here. It would certainly be a relief for her to come to this country after what must have been to her a long and anxious exile in the land of tyranny and bombs. She always used to enjoy the periodical visits which her husband consented to pay to Queen Victoria at Balmoral. The old Queen never made much pretence of liking

Sergius. He used to go off shooting all day, leaving the Queen to talk over old times with the daughter of her own favourite child—the Princess Alice. After the Queen's death these visits ceased. One cannot help wondering how much affection the Grand Duchess felt for her husband. Doubtless she had the admiration for him which women always feel for heartless men, but it is an open secret that Sergius treated her very badly.

It is amusing to find, in a list published by a Radical paper of Liberal M.P.s who are not very constant in their attendance at the House, and who "need waking up," the names of Mr. Asquith, Sir Henry Fowler, Sir Edward Grey, Mr. John Morley, Mr. Edmund Robertson, Mr. Haldane, and Mr. Broadhurst, all men who have held office in Liberal Governments. Leaders who will not lead often find themselves "left." I hear this apathy is severely commented upon by the Radicals who are really in earnest.

At the great ball which inaugurated President Roosevelt's new term of office on Saturday the much-coveted No. 1 ticket fell to the most beautiful of American actresses—Miss Maxine Elliott. Miss Elliott is also a talented, as well as a beautiful actress. She quite regrets her good looks sometimes, for she thinks that the critics see nothing but the face of a handsome woman, and that the talent passes unnoticed. Miss Elliott is the wife of the actor "Nat" Goodwin. He is a reckless motorist, and not long ago dashed against the parapet of Brooklyn Bridge, only just saving himself from a plunge into the river by clinging on to the ironwork.

The return of Mr. Leif Jones for Appleby adds another to the several pairs of brothers in the House of Commons. Mr. Brynmor Jones has sat there for many years, though he has never quite fulfilled the expectations founded on his early political promise. He married a very good-looking and very intelligent woman, who used to take a great interest in the "woman question" without being in the least a blue-stocking or a tub-thumper. Since their marriage neither has been so much before the public. I think the reason is that they find all they need for happiness at home.

Although Mr. Leif Jones did not secure such a large majority as Mr. Rigg, his return was really a notable win. Mr. Rigg (who is supposed to have deserted Radicalism because it did not lead quickly enough to Society, with a capital "S") comes of a very popular local family. Everybody who has been in the Lake Country knows Rigg's Hotel. The constituency is one that has nearly always favoured local candidates. That it accepted Mr. Leif Jones, who had no local claims whatever, except a long and close friendship with Lord and Lady Carlisle, is a tribute to his personality and his politics alike.

I saw in an evening paper on Saturday a heading: "Story of a Swordstick." I did not read any more. I felt to thinking over a strange little incident in Oscar Wilde's life, which it had recalled to my mind. Wilde and his wife went to Paris for their honeymoon. They were very happy, both very much in love. One afternoon they took a friend for a drive in the Bois. He was an eccentric fellow. Where he is or what he is doing now I don't know. Suddenly he said, "May I throw my stick away?"

Mrs. Wilde, in surprise, asked why. "Because it is a swordstick," he replied, "and I feel a strong impulse to run the blade through your husband. It is unfair that anyone should be so happy as he obviously is." The pretty bride was delighted. "But," she said, "don't throw your swordstick away, give it to me. I shall keep it all my life as a memory of these happy days." And so she did, though in the end, the recollections it conjured up were bitter and pitiful, far from what she had hoped.

It is always easy to tell whether royal personages enjoy plays. When they do, their visits are always followed quickly by those of other members of the Royal Family. For example, the King went to "Solentravé" at the "Wendell" last Wednesday, and, evidently, recommended it to the Prince and Princess of Wales, who were there on Saturday. In the same way, the Prince told the King how much he had been amused by "John Bull's Other Island," and the King promptly commanded the special performance of Mr. Shaw's piece, which will be given at the Court Theatre next Saturday night.

## IN MY GARDEN.

MARCH 5.—Spring bulbs never look prettier than when growing in the grass. The bright green turf shows off their foliage and blossoms better than dark soil. But they should not be planted in lawns which have to be constantly rolled, and which must be cut early. Grown in a half-wild place under trees or on banks they will flower for years without attention.

Hundreds of daffodils are peeping up in the orchard. Among them crocuses are coming out. Lent lilies (wild daffodils) have humble little flowers compared with some of the giant narcissi, but masses in the grass look beautiful. If they take to the soil they will never die out.

## GENERAL KUROPATKIN STILL RUNNING.

(With apologies to "Charley's Aunt.")



See to-day's war news on page 3 and the war map, which enables the situation to be understood at a glance, on page 1.

## A MAN OF THE MOMENT.

Mr. James Leslie Wanklyn, M.P.

HE says that Mr. Winston Churchill revealed to him a plot to overthrow the Government. If Mr. Churchill did anything of the kind it was the most foolish thing he has done yet. He certainly might plot against the Government, but surely he would never take Mr. Wanklyn into his confidence.

If he did, his only excuse is that he has not had much experience of the House of Commons. Mr. Wanklyn has not managed to earn a very great reputation during the ten years he has been in Parliament, but he has time yet, for he is only half-way between forty and fifty. Then, too, he knows the value of his influential relations.

To judge from his account of himself in "Who's Who," genealogy is a minor important item of education. He describes himself as: "Eldest son of late Rev. James Hibbert Wanklyn, Trin. Coll., Oxford, and eldest daughter of late John Leslie, sister to Henry Leslie, the composer; married, 1898, Mrs. Huntley Bacon, of Apton Hall, Rochford, sister of Mr. Stapleton, of Myton, Yorks, and niece of Mr. Brymer, M.P. for South Dorset."

He also sums up his political views: "As an advocate of what he calls 'practical, i.e., commercial politics,' and is opposed to attacks on the Constitution on the ground that 'they affect the credit of the country.'"

As well as his work as a South American merchant, director and chairman of railways and tramways, and member of Parliament, he finds time to shoot, fish, play golf, and write letters to the "Times" and his constituents.

But conspire? Oh, dear, no!

"Don't you think she knows a great deal, for a girl who has never had any advantages?"  
"But she has had advantages. She has been kept out of school most of her life."—"Life" (American).

## PAVEMENT STUDIES.

At a Street Corner.

A STREET corner—but not in Mayfair. A crowd of men and women and children. A crowd that form into a circle and give vent to shrill cries as they gaze at "a man who has been drinking" and an angry woman.

The man plants fumbling blows on the woman's face and body; the woman is not hurt so much as to prevent her playing the part of virago to perfection.

The crowd look on—undismayed. Not a man nor a woman nor a child moves hand or foot. The women scream, the men utter oaths—but nothing more.

Yes, there pushes through the crowd a man—a mechanic returning from his day's work. To look at he is not a man likely to mix willingly in a street brawl. But the sight of this raffianism has roused the meekness in him. He thrusts the drunken coward aside. He enables the poor battered creature to slink away to the edge of the crowd.

Always keen for a fight, the crowd give vent to their appreciation. The man who has been drinking resents the interference. He aims a blow, but receives one in return which lays him in the mud. The crowd is jubilant, the operation is repeated, blood begins to flow, the crowd is "frenziedly excited."

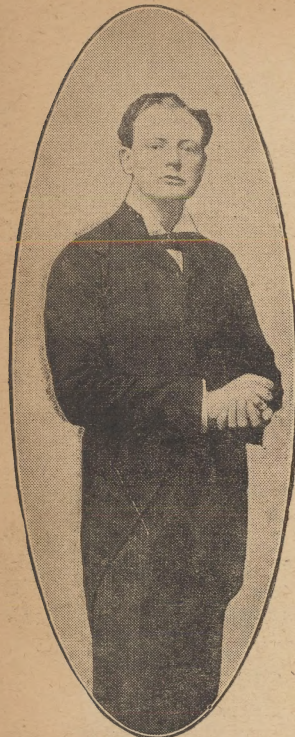
Then the unexpected happens. The woman, who for the moment has been forgotten, appears on the scene again, and hurls a brick at her deliverer. It misses its aim. It is followed by another, and yet another—each of which has to be dexterously dodged. The sight of her tyrant receiving a well-deserved thrashing has been too much for her.

The deliverer beats a hasty retreat. The cheers of the crowd quickly turn to laughter and jeers.

"Pass on here!"  
It is the policeman's turn now. No more bricks; no more blows; no more crowd.

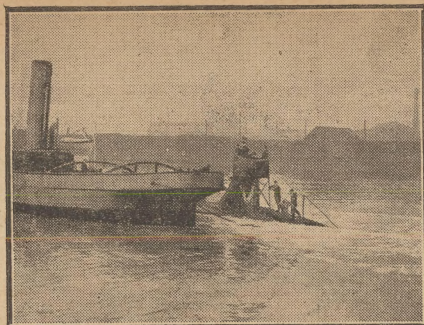


## "THE CONSPIRATOR."



Mr. Winston Churchill, who on Saturday night was accused by Mr. Wanklyn, M.P., of having in 1902 laid a deep plot to overthrow the Government.—(Thomson.)

## A5 TO BE REPAIRED.



Towing England's largest submarine, the A5, which was the scene of the disastrous accident in Queenstown Harbour, into Barrow for repairs.

## GOODS COST 9d.—POSTAGE 1s. 6d.



One of the most striking developments of the shopping-by-post system has been made by Messrs. Harrod, who now undertake to send any amount of goods to any address in England without charging carriage or postage. The result is that in many cases, such as that shown in our photograph, the firm has to pay more in postage than they receive for the goods.

## COAL THAT COST £125,000 A TON.



During the past decade one and a half million sterling has been subscribed by the public towards the Kent coal ventures. The Consolidated Kent Collieries Corporation, Ltd., is now showing this twelve ton of coal which is all that has been brought up from the mine near Dover.



## NEWS

## £200,000 FIRE ON THE TYNE.



The great fire which raged at South Shields on Saturday morning destroyed new stathes, which were fitted with the latest machinery for loading coal, £200,000 only eight months ago. Fifty wagons were also destroyed, great quantities of timber were burnt, and a steamer was damaged.

## CAB-CALLER'S ROMANCE.



Mr. W. B. Fair, who first sang, "Tommy, Make Room for Your Uncle," and has owned his own theatre, now calls cabs for the patrons of the Coliseum.

## BOY'S MODEL OF



This curious model of the *Mirror* by H. Gilbert, a V

FOR FURTHER PARTICULARS



# BY CAMERAS

PUZZLED THE PRIME MINISTER.



Mr. A. J. Balfour, who visited Cambridge on Saturday to vote on the question of compulsory Greek at the University, had an amusing misadventure. After delivering one of his voting-cards at the wrong table he left the building by the wrong door, and the *Daily Mirror* photographer has caught him hurrying to regain his place.

## "MIRROR" ELECTRIC TRAMCAR



A up-to-date electric tramcar was sent to the *Daily* schoolboy. It is in every way complete, even to the passengers.

## MECHANICAL BOOKING CLERK.



This penny-in-the-slot machine has been erected at Southport for the sale of tickets to passengers travelling short distances on the Lancashire and Yorkshire Railway.

## FULHAM ATTACKING ASTON VILLA GOAL.



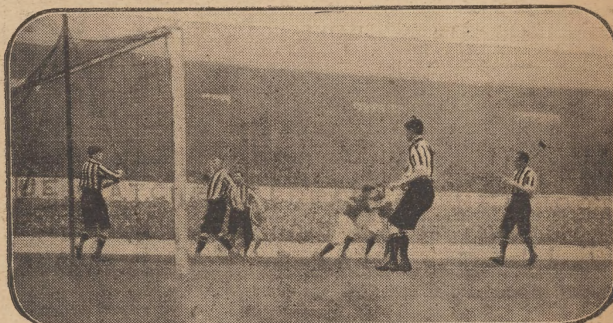
Three goals behind, Fulham made a desperate attack upon Aston Villa's goal, but they failed, and were eventually beaten by 5 to 0 in the competition for F.A. Cup.

## SWANSEA v. NEWPORT—A TIGHT SCRUM.



A tight scrum in the match between Swansea and Newport, which the former won by 7 points to 0.—(Chapman, Swansea.)

## EVERTON BEATING SOUTHAMPTON.



One of the many determined attacks the Everton forwards made on Southampton's goal. The Southern team lost by 4 to 0.

## WINNER OF THE GRAND MILITARY GOLD CUP.



Ruy Lopez, which, ridden by Captain Stackpoole, won the Grand Military Gold Cup at Sandown.



---



## Botanist Who Can Bend Nature to His Will.

### 'PLUMCOTS' AND 'POMATOES.'

New Fruits and Vegetables to Gladden the Hearts of Housewives and Epicures.

Man has long been forcing Nature, his very refractory mother, to tell him some of her secrets. All over the world there are numbers of men of genius who are watching her very closely, and making her obedient to them.

In America there is one who is making Nature obey him in the world of plants. His name is Luther Burbank. Like most geniuses, he is an original, a solitary one who has always loved to keep his own council.

As a consequence he has had to fight to recognition through poverty, contempt, ridicule, and the hatred of those who think that stupidity is the salt of the earth. In fact, had Mr. Burbank been born in the Middle Ages he would certainly have been put to death as a wizard.

Even to-day, in an age of Bible criticism, but also of revivalism, Mr. Burbank has been denounced from the pulpit of a church in his native town of Santa Rosa, California.

He was invited to the church years ago, to listen to what was announced as a criticism of his botanical work. The criticism turned out to be a virulent attack upon all who interfered with the course of the vegetable world. He was denounced as an enemy to God and a danger to society!

#### MADE THE DESERT FRUITFUL

What exactly Mr. Burbank has done to merit the anathema of the Church, as well as the awakening admiration of millions in Europe and America, is explained in an interesting article in the "Century Magazine." Without exactly producing grapes from thorns, or figs from thistles, he has done something very like it.

He has succeeded, first of all, in making the barren places, the deserts, of the earth fruitful and life-nourishing. He has made the cactus, the only plant—formerly a poisonous and useless plant—which will grow there in the desert, nutritious and food-giving. He has done away with its thorns and made it bear a fruit which has a taste something between that of a melon and an apricot.

And the extraordinary point about this child of Mr. Burbank's invention is this—it can be grown in any and in the most extreme climates—in scorching Africa and, with identical results, in frozen Iceland.

Another extraordinary fact about the cactus is that it can be grown from the leaf as well as from the seed. You have only to plant one of its thick, bulbous leaves, and it will take root and spring up into life!

Next Mr. Burbank set himself to produce frost-resistant fruits—peaches, nectarines, plums, which

should grow in the cold weather, which often under normal conditions, nip them before they reach maturity. This also he has succeeded in doing.

With trees his power is as great. He has "invented" (that is the term one is tempted to use) a fast-growing walnut tree, which in thirteen years grows six times as big as the ordinary walnut grows in thirty-eight years. He has invented the "plumcot"—a new fruit which is produced from the American wild plum, the Japanese plum, and the common apricot.

A stoneless plum, a chestnut which bears nuts at eighteen months of age, a dahlia smelling like a magnolia, rich and sweet, and looking like a chrysanthemum; rhubarb which yields every day in the year; the "pomato," another new fruit which may be eaten cooked; a thornless blackberry; these, and hundreds of others like them, are some of Mr. Burbank's "improvements upon nature."

Recognised at last by the United States Government, pensioned by the Carnegie Institution, Mr. Burbank, as the creator of innumerable forms of vegetable life, has taken his place amongst the foremost scientists of the day.

### FOREIGNERS PREFERRED.

Reasons for the Preponderance of Continental Performers at Variety Theatres.

The statement made at the Empire meeting that out of ten turns seven were foreign acrobats, "engaged because they were cheap," is characterised as absurd by the leading music-hall agents.

Messrs. Anger and Bauer, the well-known firm, of Rupert-street, W., aver that probably no foreign turn ever appeared at the Empire for less than £15 per week, while some reach £150. Five of the latest troupes appearing at that house ranged from £40 to £100. Italians were the first to produce acrobatic feats before the public, but now this business is mostly in the hands of Germans.

Asked why foreign turns monopolise, on an average, two-thirds of the programmes at the Leicester-square houses, thus ousting British performers, another agent said the audiences frequent these houses are either cosmopolitan in character or else "provincials," who, when they come to London "to see the sights," are attracted by foreign names. Also, these houses are so large that "patter and singing" turns are unsuitable; hence more spectacular turns from the Continent fill the bill.

A curious story is told of an English performer who considered he was quoted by the London agents at too low a figure. He went on the Continent, and, being possessed of a dark, sallow complexion, he let his beard grow, wore earrings, spelt his name backwards, and returned to England a "pure Arab" to do the same act he was giving before at much more money!

### A "POISONOUS CONCEPTION OF LIFE."

In his sermon at Holy Trinity Church, Sloane-street, yesterday, the Rev. H. R. Gamble quoted passages from Oscar Wilde's "De Profundis," in support of his view that duty and not pleasure must be the aim of every worthy life.

He declared that Wilde's determination, formed at Oxford, "to eat of the fruit of all the trees in the garden of the world," was a poisonous conception of life. It led inevitably to the piteous phrases of bitter repentance which had been so widely quoted from the book.

Mr. Beveridge looked rather puzzled.

"You still want this licence to be obtained, Mr. Heron?" he asked.

"If you please. It is only a question of a few days, and I shall ask you to perform the ceremony."

"Of course," said the clergyman doubtfully, "there is a great deal of responsibility."

"You take none," said Tony promptly. "I assure you, I am not committing bigamy."

Mr. Beveridge stifled his scruples and promised to do everything he could. He was secretly fired by the thought of the romance in a great man's life; and he thought of the reflected glory that would be his when, later on, he could tell people how he alone had been in the secret of the millionaire's marriage.

Tony rose to take his leave.

"Of course, Mr. Beveridge," he said, "I can rely upon your absolute discretion."

"Naturally, Mr. Heron," was the cordial reply. "As you know, we clergymen are the recipients of many confidences; we learn early in life to seal our lips."

Tony stayed a few moments longer and chatted about various things, particularly about the little church that Mr. Beveridge took great pride in, having held the chaplaincy for many years, and learned that the scheme dearest to his heart was the beautifying of the interior.

When he reached his hotel he wrote out a cheque for £200, and sent it round to the chaplain by hand, accompanied by a charming letter, in which he said that it was with the greatest pleasure he contributed his little donation towards the object that Mr. Beveridge had so much at heart.

And, although the chaplain was the least grasping of human beings, would he not have been more than a man if, after that, he had not desired to render Mr. Beveridge any service that was in his power?

## Mr. W. W. Jacobs's "Spook" Play at the Haymarket Theatre.

"The Monkey's Paw," by W. W. Jacobs, is not, strictly speaking, a new piece, for it has been played on several occasions at matinees, and a French version has made a great success in Paris, but on Saturday evening it took up a definite position at the Haymarket Theatre, where it now precedes that amusing play, "Beauty and the Barge."

"Beauty and the Barge" is a laugh from beginning to end. "The Monkey's Paw" is a shudder. It is a clever little story. Sergeant-major Morris has brought from India a dried monkey's paw, on which a spell has been cast by some fakir.

This shrivelled little piece of skin and bone has the power of granting three wishes to its possessor, but—and in this lies the gruesome part of the story—the wisher always wishes that it had not done so.

Old Mr. and Mrs. White and their son, a young electrician, to whom the sergeant-major tells the story, insist on trying its powers, and, against his advice, Mr. White wishes for £200.

The old does not make a miraculous appearance, and the son, Herbert, goes to his work—for he is one of the night shift at the electric light works—chaffing the old people about their unfulfilled hopes.

#### THE WISH FULFILLED.

The next scene takes place on the following morning. The father and mother are awaiting their boy's return. Instead comes a messenger from the works to say that he has been killed by the machinery, and, in the name of the company, to bring a cheque for £200 as compensation.

But the monkey's paw still has the power to grant two wishes, and the third scene, a week after the funeral, tells of them. The wishes had been forgotten by the old people in their grief. Suddenly the mother remembers, and insists on the father wishing that the son were with them again.

He does so.

As there is a knock upon the door. The mother, shortsighted in her joy at her boy's return, tries to open to him.

The bolt of the door sticks. She struggles to undo it, while her husband, clutching the fateful paw, wishes the third and last wish—that his son may rest at peace in his grave.

As one word is uttered the frantic mother tears the door open and reveals—an empty doorway.

Mr. Cyril Maude as the old father, Mr. White, is good, except at the beginning of the third scene; then his unconsolable grief is exaggerated.

### MR. BENSON IN GREEK DRAMA.

While Cambridge has been disputing over the question of whether Greek should be compulsory or not, Mr. Benson and his company produced an English version of Greek drama at the Coronet Theatre on Saturday.

He has chosen "The Orestiad" and reduced the three plays to a single one capable of being acted in one evening.

It makes a moving play, and a large house gave a hearty welcome.

The production is more praiseworthy as a whole than as an exposition of acting. Mr. Benson was at his best as Orestes, and Miss Gertrude Scott was excellent as the ill-fated Cassandra, but it was the picture as a whole which created an impression.

Tony was now faced with the problem of how to begin his search for Joan.

Since Vanna had given him clearly to see by her manner that she had deliberately sent the girl out of his reach, it was plain that all his scheme of deception had been of no avail, and that she had guessed that his feelings towards her daughter had undergone no change.

But how had she sent the girl away? With what horrors had she perhaps poisoned her mind? What amount of information as to the secret plans they had made together had she succeeded in dragging from the girl?

Did Vanna know that he was planning to marry Joan in secret and carry her off to England, dispensing altogether with her consent?

No; he did not believe for a moment that she knew that. Like most deep and reserved natures, Joan had a good deal of obstinacy mingling with her childlike straightforwardness, and he was quite sure that she would not speak.

But why had she suffered herself to be dragged away? Why had she not managed to communicate with him?

The first thing he did, when he realised that she might have done so, was to call at the Poste Restante; but there was nothing there for him. Still she knew of it, and, wherever she was, she must be able to write and to dispatch letters; so in a day or two he was bound to hear.

But how could he wait? The suspense would be utterly intolerable. He did not know what had happened, whether Vanna had not turned her daughter against him, or wrenched some promise from her not ever to see him or communicate with him again.

He thought of scouring all the valleys that stretched inland from San Remo; but that seemed a hopeless task; besides, it would attract attention, and he knew that his one chance of success was

(Continued on page 13.)

# LESS FAT AND RICHER BLOOD.

## Splendid Results of 'Antipon.'

As a restorer of health and vitality, a grand tonic to the entire system, "Antipon" would be remarkable amongst modern medicines, but as a fat absorbent and a permanent destroyer of the troublesome tendency to put on fat it is also supreme. There is nothing quite like it, because it is perfect; and it is opposed, root and branch, to the dangerous methods of reducing weight that were so prevalent, and wrought so much evil, in past generations, and which, alas! are not even yet completely stamped out.

In the hundreds of voluntary letters received by the "Antipon" Company (and carefully preserved at their offices) from grateful men and women in all quarters of the globe, the health-restoring, revivifying, strength-building properties of "Antipon" are invariably referred to in the highest terms of praise. To take a preparation for the purpose of reducing weight and then to find it of priceless benefit as a renovator of muscular and nerve tissue is a surprise which many have acknowledged with unfeigned gratitude; and the same beneficent results are open to all without exception who will consistently follow a short course of treatment by "Antipon," the great permanent cure for corpulence.

"Antipon" is a wonderful cure for stoutness," writes a lady from Harrow, "and my health is greatly improved." Another lady writes from Exmouth: "I think 'Antipon' is a splendid preparation; three bottles have quite restored my slim figure. My general health was excellent while taking 'Antipon.'"

A well-known Oxfordshire surgeon writes: "I am trying it ('Antipon') in a serious case of a man weighing 16st., short, and with heart affection. He already has lost 3st."

This last extract deserves special attention seriously weakens the heart's action. The abnormal fatty deposits that make the muscles of the heart flabby, in the same way that the muscles of the trunk and limbs are rendered flabby, are gradually absorbed by the action of "Antipon" and eliminated from the system; hence the heart becomes stronger and its beating healthier and the circulation much improved.

The tonic action of "Antipon" upon the entire digestive system is wonderful. It promotes a keen appetite, and assists digestion, assimilation, and nutrition. Thus, by perfecting the digestive process, the waste accumulation of matter which is liable to turn to unhealthy fat is prevented.

"Antipon" requires no help from drugs of any kind. It is a complete treatment in itself, and calls for no assistance except that of sound, wholesome food. There are no irksome dietary rules to follow.

Within a day and a night of the first dose of "Antipon" there is a reduction of weight varying from 8oz. to 3lb., which is invariably followed by a reliable and satisfactory daily decrease until normal conditions of weight and dimensions are restored, when the doses may cease. There is no cause for alarm lest the unhealthy fat re-develop; the tendency that way is destroyed, and the cure is lasting, radical. It will be found that the entire body—face and figure—is denuded of ungainly fat, and that the limbs and muscles have become firm and admirably proportioned. The skin will be pure, the complexion rosy, the step elastic, the movements easy and graceful. Briefly, a consistent course of "Antipon" will make one feel and look years younger.

"Antipon" is a pleasantly tart, tonic liquid, containing nothing of a mineral or otherwise objectionable nature. It is purely stomachic or intestinal disturbance, and is entirely harmless.

"Illustrated London News" says:—"Antipon" not only speedily absorbs and throws out of the system all superabundant adipose matter, but increases strength and vitality."

The "Sketch" says:—"This pleasant, rational, and most efficacious remedy may be warmly recommended to stout persons of both sexes, as much for health's sake as for the attainment of perfect elegance of figure."

"Illustrated Sporting and Dramatic News" says:—"Antipon" reduces flesh—or, rather, fat—from the very first dose, and has a general tonic and invigorating effect upon the entire system."

"Antipon" is sold in bottles, price 2s. 6d. and 4s. 6d., by chemists, stores, etc.; or, should difficulty arise, may be had (on sending amount) post free, privately packed, direct from the sole manufacturers: The "Antipon" Company, 13, Brompton-street, St. James's, London, W.C. (Telegraphic address: "Corpulence, London.")

### A MAN IN A MILLION.

(Continued from page 10.)

has sent a telegram to London already. I suppose, of course, there is no difficulty about the consent of the lady's parents? She is of age?"

Tony did not answer the question.

"As a matter of fact," he said quietly, "I came to tell you, Mr. Beveridge, that the ceremony will have to be put off, for a day or two, at any rate. The—the lady has been obliged to go away. I am exceedingly obliged for the great trouble you have taken."

The chaplain's face was rather blank. Despite the perfect aplomb of Tony's manner, the situation, judged from an outside point of view, sounded decidedly peculiar.

"Then," stammered the reverend gentleman, "am I to understand, Mr. Heron, that you don't want to be married after all?"

"I will be frank with you, Mr. Beveridge," was the prompt answer, accompanied by that charmingly frank and boyish smile that won every heart he cared to lay siege to. "It is a case of there being opposition to my marriage, and the young lady has been spirited away."

"Opposition!" Mr. Beveridge scented a romance, but doubt crept into his mind all the same. "Mr. Heron, they must be very ambitious or eccentric people who could oppose any lady's marriage with you."

Tony shrugged his shoulders deprecatingly. "I give you my word," he said earnestly, "that there is no valid reason. It is a mere fad—a fable. Is a man to allow himself to be robbed of his life's happiness for that?"

He observed the chaplain closely. He had given this amount of confidence, but he did not intend to give any more. What he wanted was to range Mr. Beveridge on his side, so that he might make use of him, if he desired to.



# GAMAGE'S

## Great Extension Sale

In addition to our own stock, which we are clearing in order to avoid damage by dust and removal prior to the transfer of several departments into our new and magnificent premises, we are offering

### 4 Great Bankrupt and Salvage Stocks

including

**BRYCE'S STOCK of HOSIERY and OUTFITTING.**  
**THE STOCK of a MOTOR CLOTHING FIRM.**  
**TOY SALVAGE from the BERNERS STREET FIRE.**  
**GAMES' STOCK, re WOOLLEY & CO. in Liquidation.**

all of which must be cleared within the next few days at

## LESS THAN HALF-PRICE.

#### BARGAINS IN

HOSIERY, TIES,  
 SHIRTS, COLLARS,  
 TAILORING, WATERPROOFS,  
 HATS, CAPS, UMBRELLAS,  
 BOOTS and SHOES,  
 GLOVES (Ladies' & Gent's),  
 TRUNKS, BAGS, RUGS,

TOYS, DOLLS, MODELS,  
 GAMES, GUNS, FISHING,  
 FOUNTAIN PENS,  
 WATCHES, PLATE,  
 JEWELLERY,  
 PHOTOGRAPHY,  
 TALKING MACHINES,  
 MANGLES, WRINGERS,  
 MAIL CARTS,  
 PERAMBULATORS,

FURNITURE, DESKS,  
 LAWN MOWERS, ROLLERS,  
 BICYCLES & ACCESSORIES,  
 MOTOR-CARS and ACCESSORIES,  
 MOTOR CLOTHING,  
 CYCLING CLOTHING,  
 CYCLE SHOES.

## Early Purchasers will Secure BEST BARGAINS.

If unable to call, please write for our Post Free

SALE CATALOGUE.

# GAMAGE'S, HOLBORN, LONDON, E.C.

### LONDON'S PREMIER FURNISHING HOUSE

LET US ASSIST YOU TO FURNISH ON CREDIT AT CASH PRICES.

THE LONDON & PROVINCIAL FURNISHING COMPANY

Are the OLDEST and BEST CREDIT FURNITURE HOUSE IN LONDON.

NO OBJECTIONABLE ENQUIRIES.

TRANSACTIONS STRICTLY PRIVATE.

TERMS: 10 per cent. Discount for Cash, Linens and Carpets laid free.

Months	Days	NO DEPOSIT NECESSARY.
12	0	0
18	0	0
24	0	0
30	0	0
36	0	0
42	0	0
48	0	0
54	0	0
60	0	0

Country Orders Delivered Free.

Phototype Catalogue Post Free.

THE LONDON AND PROVINCIAL FURNISHING COMPANY,

248-249-250, Tottenham Court Road, W. (Oxford Street End).

### SENSIBLE FURNISHING

There are Two Ways of Furnishing. CASH or CREDIT.

We do both. When you call on us we show you our stock and tell you our price which is cheaper than the Largest Cash Store. We don't ask where you wish to pay Cash— you decide this for yourself. If you prefer to pay Cash we allow you five per cent. discount. If you prefer credit we send the goods home free, WITHOUT DEPOSITS OR SECURITY. **TERMS FOR TOWN OF COUNTRY:**  
 25 worth 25s. month. £250 worth 12s. month.  
 4s. 2s. 10s.  
 £20 8s. £100 40s.  
 Our Furniture will stand on end of Half Year, ALL GOODS DELIVERED IN PLAIN VANS. **STRICT PRIVACY GUARANTEED.**  
 FINE. Coloured Type Catalogue Gratis.  
 Any Goods Sent Carriage Paid.  
 On Approval Willingly.  
 A few doors North of Holborn Town Hall.  
 Telephone 1442 Holborn.

**GRESHAM FURNISHING CO.,**  
 51, Gray's Inn Road, W.C.

**£100** **£100**

We have fixed the 21st March for the end of this **£100 COMPETITION**. You can win a Gold Medal and a Silver Medal. The prizes are as follows:—  
 GOLD MEDAL: 1st Prize, £100; 2nd Prize, £50; 3rd Prize, £25; 4th Prize, £10; 5th Prize, £5; 6th Prize, £2; 7th Prize, £1; 8th Prize, £0.50; 9th Prize, £0.25; 10th Prize, £0.10.  
 SILVER MEDAL: 1st Prize, £50; 2nd Prize, £25; 3rd Prize, £10; 4th Prize, £5; 5th Prize, £2; 6th Prize, £1; 7th Prize, £0.50; 8th Prize, £0.25; 9th Prize, £0.10.  
 Count carefully how many times you can form the word "Gold." Send answer in card, and enclose penny stamp for postage.  
**GOLD & CO.,**  
 No. 1, The North House, Tottenham Court Road, London.

from 5/- Monthly. Sample 210-10 Cycle for cash, £4-15. Dunlop Free Wheels (as advertisement) carriage paid. Cycle 22-10 to 21-15. Agents wanted. The competition. List free. Debenhams Cycle Co., Norwich.

### NO ONE COMES

between us. We manufacture the Furniture: you use it. It goes direct from us to you. No middlemen, only one small profit. That means you save 50 per cent. because you purchase at wholesale prices. We sell for cash, but if you desire credit we give it without even charge or security. Why don't you call at our "Furniture Store" today and inspect the choice goods displayed in our 40 showrooms. The lowness in price will astound you. Our Art Booklet, No. 50, on Home Comforts (post free) tells you all about furnishing and the cost. Get it at once. It will save you many pounds.

**WITAM** Furnishing Co., 231, Old Street, City Road, E.C.



NURSE J. A. WALTER

## Influenza and How to Fight it

THE real nature of influenza is still very little understood. Every doctor will tell you that. The most that science can do, therefore, at present, is to treat the symptoms. The overpowering despondency, which is the most frequent and distressing accompaniment of influenza, simply means that the vitality is very much reduced.

### SCOTT'S EMULSION

contains cod liver oil in its most absorbable and therefore most effective and economical form. Cod liver oil contains a vital principle (not found in other fish and oils), which, reinforced in Scott's Emulsion by the valuable hypophosphites of lime and soda, alleviates in a very special way the distress caused by influenza and promptly.

**Builds up the system**

so that other illness does not follow—

**then you are cured!**

Reinforce the vitality with Scott's Emulsion and your depression (which after all is purely physical in its origin) will surely vanish.

Nurse Walter's experience is typical. On 5th August last she wrote us from 7, Waterloo Terrace, Newport, Gloucestershire:—"I had a severe attack of influenza and owing to my calling as Parish Nurse I could not possibly take a rest. I felt so giddy and weak that I was scarcely able to mount my bicycle. I started taking Scott's Emulsion and by the end of the week I could mount my cycle and ride for miles without feeling the least exhausted. By the time I had finished the second bottle I felt quite strong again. Yours truly, Nurse J. A. Walter."

Send at once for a free sample bottle (enclosing 4d. for postage and mentioning this paper) to SCOTT & BOWNE Ltd., 10-11, Stonecutter St., London, E.C.

**DRAB COUTIL FLEXIBLE CORSET.**  
 3 yards long, 50 per pair.  
 Elastic Sides. Perfect Fit. **KNITTED CORSETS**  
 Support Without Pressure. Knitted Clothing, Caps, Belts, Knee-Caps etc. Mention "Mirror." Write for Book—Knitted Corset and Clothing Co., 113, Mansfield Road, Nottingham.

**FRILLED BUTTER MUSLIN.**  
 With New Hemstitch Finish. 3 yards long, 50 per pair.  
 Sample Book of Plain and Figured Muslins sent on approval. Roman Curries, Crepeones, Tapiocaries, Art Silks, Art Linens, Plushettes, Art Sures. Patterns on approval. Picture Book of Lace Curtains, Roller Blinds, Carpets, Linoleum, Cork Carpet, Furniture, Building, Post Free. **ART WICKER CHAIRS** in 60 tones, from 8s. 3d., Tapestry 9s. 9d.  
**H. GORRINGE & CO., 30a Dept., Nottingham.**

**Photo Postcards**  
 FROM YOUR OWN PHOTOGRAPHS AT THE BEFORE UNHEARD-OF PRICE  
**2/6 PER DOZEN.**  
 1d. per dozen extra for postage.  
 2 doz., 4/-; 50 for 7/6; 100 for 12/-.  
 EXCEPTIONAL OFFER made only to advertise the "DAILY MIRROR." Send any photograph you may have—of Yourself, Wife, Child, Pet, or House, with Coupon and Postal Order for amount. The Originals will be returned.  
**CALL AND SEE THESE POSTCARDS**  
 at our offices, PHOTO POST-CARD DEPOT, 12, Whitefriars Street, E.C.

"DAILY MIRROR" March 6th 1905. Enclose Coupon with your order.

**MAKES THE SKIN AS SOFT AS VELVET.**  
**BEETHAM'S "SAROLA"**  
 Will entirely remove all ROUGHNESS, REDNESS, CHAPS, IRRITATION, TAN, &c., in a very short time. INVALUABLE for the COMPLEXION. DELIGHTFULLY SOOTHING AND REFRESHING after Cycling, Motorizing, Dancing, &c.  
 Bottles, 1s., 1s. 6d., and 2s. 6d. each, of all Chemists and Grocers. **M. BEETHAM & SON, CHELTENHAM.**

FLOWER SEEDS.—21 LARGE PACKETS. HARDY ANNUALS, Biennials, Perennials, with Coloured Illustrations. Cultural Directions post free. 1s. McKENZIE Seedsmen Cork.

**D.D. The Bishopsgate Distillery and Wine Co. D.D. DIRTY DICK'S D.D.**  
 ESTABLISHED 1745.  
**48-49, BISHOPSGATE ST. WITHOUT, E.C.**  
 Nearly opposite Suburban Entrance G.E.R. Station. **FAMOUS OLD PORT WINE AND SPIRIT HOUSE** OF GREAT HISTORICAL INTEREST. Noted for Good Value, Purity, and Low Prices. All Wines and Spirits sold by the Glass, Bottle, Dozen, or Gallon. Free deliveries in Town or Country. Write for History of House with full Price List sent gratis on mentioning this paper.



## A BRIDE IN THE KITCHEN.

### PREPARATIONS FOR AN EVENING'S ENTERTAINMENT.

One morning I nervously suggested we ought to ask a few friends to dinner. My husband uttered an unfavourable reply, and reminded me of the expense and worry attendant on these entertainments, and that they invariably ended in the cook either giving or receiving notice.

However, it was agreed I should speak to Martin on the matter, and see what she was willing to undertake. I assured her earnestly that she should have help, and that, of course, we would have a couple of entrées and sweets sent in. This rather lulled her, however, and she rightly enough pointed out that these dishes were usually very expensive, and often nothing very particular after all.

I realised for the first time the value to a single-handed cook of a cold dish or two—say one entrée and sweet—thus, by having them ready for serving beforehand, giving her greater leisure for the final dishing of sauces, vegetables, and so forth. When these important preliminaries were settled I made a mournful moan over the thought of living on "bits" for the next few days.

"Why not have a nice little luncheon party next day, ma'am?" quoth this invaluable woman. Positively I could have embraced her. Not only would the remnants of the feast reappear in some novel and dainty guise, but I could ask some of my acquaintances who were weighing somewhat on my conscience.

Here is the dinner menu decided upon—not a very elaborate one, but each detail was carefully thought out.

#### MENU.

Consommé aux champignons  
(Clear soup, with mushrooms.)  
Rougets à l'italienne  
(Red mullet, with Italian sauce.)  
Medallions de volaille  
(Medallions of chicken.)  
Selle de Mouton à la Naplès  
(Roast saddle of mutton, Naples style.)  
Salade Pommes pailles  
(Salad.) (Potato straws.)  
Petits soufflés à la Tosca  
(Small soufflés, Tosca style.)  
Croquettes de Parmesan  
(Parmesan croquettes.)

### SOME OF THE RECIPES USED.

#### RED MULLET WITH ITALIAN SAUCE.

INGREDIENTS: One mullet for each guest, salad oil, one and a half ounces of butter, two shallots, two tomatoes, two mushrooms, a sprig each of parsley and thyme, a bay leaf, one ounce of flour, one ounce of glass, salt, pepper, and lemon-juice.

Cut off the fins and trim the tail to a point. Score each fish across with a knife. Lay them on a dish, sprinkle over them some salad oil and a good dust of salt and pepper, and leave them for an hour. Well butter a pie-dish, lay the fish in it, squeeze a few drops of lemon-juice over them, cover the dish with a piece of buttered paper, and bake the fish in a moderate oven for about twenty minutes. Melt the butter in a pan, add the shallots and mushrooms finely chopped, and fry them a good brown; next add the flour and the herbs till the flour is a pale brown; then add half a pint of good stock. Stir this sauce over the mullets, and add the butter, and then add the sliced tomatoes, the glaze, and seasoning. Let it simmer gently for ten minutes, skimming it well.

When the fish are cooked lift them carefully into

a pretty fire-proof dish, strain the sauce over, sprinkle a little chopped parsley over the top, and serve.

#### MEDAILLONS DE VOLAILLE.

INGREDIENTS: Half a pound cooked chicken, half a pound cooked tongue, half a small pot of foie gras, half a pint of good white sauce, two sheets of gelatine, four tablespoons of mayonnaise sauce, half a stale loaf, two ounces of fresh butter, truffle, aspic jelly, one French lettuce, green vegetable colouring or spinach-juice.

Allow a medallion for each guest. Cut rounds out of the chicken and tongue about the size of a small claret-glass in diameter. Two or more pieces may have to be patched into shape. Allow a round of each for every medallion. Put the rest of the chicken and tongue with the foie gras; pound, season, and rub them through a sieve. Heap this

out the centre crumb and fill it in with salad, mixed with some mayonnaise sauce.

Place a medallion in each on the salad. Flavour and colour the butter a delicate green. Pipe it prettily round the edge of each. Arrange on a bed of salad with some chopped aspic jelly.

#### SMALL SOUFFLES, TOSCA STYLE.

INGREDIENTS: Three eggs, quarter of an ounce of leaf gelatine, three ounces of castor sugar, one and a half ounces of chocolate, two ounces of French almond rock, one gill of cream, lemon-juice, vanilla.

Separate the yolks and whites of the eggs, put the yolks in a basin with the sugar, place the basin over a saucepan of hot water, and whisk the contents till they look like ropes. Dissolve the gelatine in a little hot water, and melt the chocolate in a little milk. Next pound the almond

some with chopped pistachios, others with pounded rock, and others with whipped cream with a violet or rose leaf to give the necessary touch of colour. When the soufflés are cold take the bands of paper very carefully off them.

#### SADDLE OF MUTTON A LA NAPLES.

This is a carefully-roasted saddle of mutton garnished with heaps of cooked ribbon macaroni mixed with a tomato purée. Between the macaroni are arranged cooked carrots cut like large marbles and sprinkled over with chopped parsley. [The competition result will appear shortly, and another prize will be offered.]

### A GRAND COMPETITION.

IT COSTS NOTHING TO ENTER IT.

Another grand prize competition for articles worked in Oostlike Brightest Lustre Yarn is offered by Messrs. Tubbs, Hiscocks, and Co., whose first offer of this kind proved such a grand success.

If the advertisement concerning the competition that appears in to-day's *Daily Mirror* be carefully perused it will be seen how highly advantageous the offer is to the large public of needleworking women. No coupon nor deposit of money is required, so everyone can enter the contest, and if heartily recommend Class C to be studied, as this class was only poorly supported at the last competition, and hence the chance of prizes in it was very great.

One hundred pounds in prizes is, I believe, the largest amount that has ever been offered for needlework. It will be seen that it is divided amongst seventy-three awards, ranging from twelve guineas down to half a guinea and under. In the last competition the ten and twelve guinea prizes were won by ladies who had only made an expenditure of a few shillings on the yarn itself, owing to its cheapness. The competition appeals to all classes, and one or two of the most valuable prizes in the last competition were secured by the wives of working men.

### THREE-AND-SIXPENCE TOO MUCH.

The box-pleated cloth advertised in this month's "World and His Wife" by Messrs. William Whiteley at one guinea should read price 17s. 6d. Any customer who has purchased this skirt at a guinea will have the superfluous 3s. 6d. returned to her immediately.

### "TROUBLE AT NIGHT"

Prevented by Use of a Good Food.

What is more trying, nerve racking, and exhausting than a sleepless night followed by a day of hard work?

In our younger days we were advised to imagine a flock of sheep jumping over a stile and various other forms of mental gymnastics to lull "nature's sweet restorer."

Mature experience should, but not always does, teach us that nine times out of ten when sleep deserts us and refuses its refreshment, we have not eaten properly.

If such a scientific food as Grape-Nuts were eaten in place of pasty, undercooked, starchy foods, the work of the digestive organs would all be accomplished long before bed time because the starch in Grape-Nuts is predigested; converted into a form of sugar and easily and quickly assimilated.

A woman living at Kendal, Westmorland, proved this fact and writes a grateful letter as follows:—

"Vour food Grape-Nuts has done much for me. For some months previous to taking them I was ill with indigestion and sleeplessness, with constipation and bad nervous headaches. I began taking Grape-Nuts twice a day, and almost from the first day of taking them I began to get better, that is I slept better at nights, and in the daytime I felt brighter and not so sleepy and heavy after meals. My head, too, began to be less painful. Now after taking them two or three weeks with brown bread instead of white I am a different woman. I have no headache. I sleep nine hours without waking at night, my appetite is as good as ever it was, and I feel fit for anything."

There's a reason for it.  
Name given by the Grape-Nuts Co., Ltd., 66, Shoe-lane, London, E.C.

### £5,000 GIVEN AWAY FREE.

This company bought an entire factory of gold and silver jewellery. We have £5,000 in gold and silver, jewelled with Rubies, Emeralds, Turquoise, Pearls, etc., or with combination stones of sterling silver. Each piece jewelled with a diamond heart and set in a gold band, besides hundreds of other articles to select from. (See list of prizes.)

(Person selling 30 penny picture.) Postcards within 14 days. You can sell them in a day. It need not cost you a penny of your own money. Send us your name and address to ACTE and Co., 116, Bishopsgate Street Without, London, E.C.

**BABY CARRIAGES**  
sent to any part of the Country on order. Price for 2s. per month. New designs for 1905 post free. Repairs a specialty. Estimates free. Give vans collect in the heart of London daily.

W. J. HARRIS and Co., Ltd., 81, RYE LANE, PECKHAM, and Branches.



Design for a pretty blouse made of cream mousseline de soie, with a yoke of mousseline flowers posed on net, and rows of gauging between it and a deep lace flounce.

mixture over the rounds, which are placed together, smoothing the tops into a dome shape. Melt the gelatine and mix it with the warmed sauce. Cont each medallion twice with it. Decorate the tops with cut truffle. Pour over each a little warmed aspic jelly. Cut a cuplike shape of bread for each, a little larger in diameter. Scoop

rock in a mortar. Add the gelatine, chocolate, and two-thirds of the almond rock to the eggs and sugar. Whisk the cream stiffly and also the whites, then add these lightly to the mixture. Tie a band of paper round each small soufflé case to come half an inch higher than the case, pour in the mixture to the top of the band, decorate the tops of

### A MAN IN A MILLION.

(Continued from page 11.)

to keep his movements secret until Joan was safely and irrevocably his wife. However, if he did not hear anything from her in a day or two, he would have to actually go in search of her himself.

To ask Vanna where she was he knew was hopeless; she had told him so plainly by her voice, her glance, her manner, that she had deliberately and of set purpose sent the girl away. Besides, if she had no certainty, but only suspicions, such a straight question on his part would only strengthen her position by settling all doubt in her mind.

He passed two days in miserable inaction. When any influence gains ascendancy over a man of his nature it is an absolute one. Joan had taken possession of every little hidden corner of his being. He had no other thought; he could not rest or sleep; he knew that he would never again know an instant's peace until she was by his side.

He inquired frequently at the Poste Restante, but there was no letter for him.

He did not see Vanna at all during these two endless days. He kept to his own rooms most of the time, and forced himself to attend to his multifarious business affairs. It was the only way he knew of keeping his mind from working round and round in an unrelieved and menacing circle.

On the third day he could bear inaction no longer. He gave orders that his powerful Mercedes was to be got ready for a long trip. And then he wrote a note to Vanna Tempest, asking if she would grant him an interview.

She replied at once, saying that she was in the hotel and that he could come at once if he liked.

He went, leaving word that his things were to be packed, and car and chauffeur were to be waiting outside the hotel in half an hour. He said that he was going to take a trip into the mountains. His secretary was to stay behind, and attend to the business that could not be postponed until his return.

He found Vanna in a private sitting-room in her hotel. He thought she looked ten years older, and her face was as white as her gown. She received him calmly, without a sign of emotion.

"I have come to you for the last time," he said, taking up his position by the window, while she stood facing him "by a table that was covered with bowls of choice flowers."

"Or, rather," he added, "I should say for the first time—because I am going to be frank. I want to marry your daughter."

"And I say that you must be devoid of all decent feeling to say such a thing to me," she replied. Her voice was cold and utterly expressionless. She was a changed woman—steel and marble and stone instead of fire and tenderness and passion.

"You knew it the other day, when you sent her away?" he asked.

"I did."

"You guessed it?"

"There was nothing to guess. I saw."

"What did you say to her?"

"That is for me—and for her."

"Where is she?"

"That is for me alone."

"Then it is war?"

"If you choose to call it so."

"Why will you not let me marry her?"

"Is it necessary to go into that again?"

His voice grew a little warmer.

"We tried—both of us—you must admit it. You took her away; I did not see her. But I never forgot. Don't you see that we are made for one another?"

"I cannot understand," she said icily, "how you can say such things to me."

"I never loved you," he said brutally.

"I know it. But I loved you."

"That was long ago."

Her lips moved; but no sound came from them. For a moment her face worked with anguish, then grew cold again.

"Once more—for the last time," he said. "Will you consent to our marriage?"

"Never!"

"Will you tell me where she is?"

"No."

"Will money buy you?" he asked harshly.

"Name any sum."

She gave him one look.

"I am sorry," he said frankly. "That was unworthy. I must find her—that's all. I am starting for San Remo now."

She said nothing; and he walked out of the room. If he had looked back, he would have seen her smile coldly, derisively, as if with hidden knowledge.

[To be continued.]







## Many Mishaps and a Serious Accident at Sandown Park.

The Grand Military Meeting at Sandown Park in its final stage was not favoured with good weather, so the entertainment was spoiled to some extent on the social side, but again there was excellent sport on Saturday, and the meeting may well be considered as one of the most brilliant steeplechase gatherings seen on the Esher slopes for the last eighteen years. The day was worthy of great commendation, and chief honours accrued to Captain Stackpole, who followed up his success on Jolly Loper in the first round by winning the Grand Military Steeplechase on The Farmer.

There were several spills to add to the excitement. Monster, in falling at the water, turned a complete somersault, and his rider, Mr. Banbury, had nothing short of a miraculous escape. Ellaline II. won the Selling Steeplechase easily from Athel Brook. E. H. H. won the Esher Hurdle, as Spinning Minnow had been sent home. Williamson rode a characteristic race. He allowed Sudden Rise, Happy Slave, and St. Medoc, with Vendale, to carry big parts. Sudden Rise could not sustain the effort, and was first beaten. St. Hubert got on terms with the leaders in the straight, and ultimately won in a canter.

Several Grand National candidates turned out in the Military Handicap Steeplechase. The Farmer beat the lot, so Captain Dewhurst's stable captured the two chief military prizes of the meeting. The Actuary ran so badly that he may be dismissed, but Phil May's performance can be ignored, as Major Ricardo could scarcely do as well as a professional rider on this horse. Mr. C. W. Banbury, whose narrow escape on Monster has already been mentioned, was seriously injured through Korak falling. One of his legs was broken, and, in addition to some ugly bruises, Mr. Banbury was found to be suffering from slight concussion of the brain. He was removed to the local Cottage Hospital.

Mr. L. S. Denny made another successful mark in winning the United Service Steeplechase on his own horse, Montyette, beating the more fancied Geol, ridden by Lord Hugh Grosvenor. Major M. T. Tristram wound up the meeting successfully with Witney in the Tally-Ho Steeplechase, in which four of the nine competitors came to grief. All the winners excepted, and the matter of mishaps the concluding stage unhappily reached an unwelcome distinction, but the fact remains that the soldier-rider showed dash, skill, and excellence far above the average.

### SELECTIONS FOR TO-DAY.

- 2.0—Novices' Steeplechase—MARMALADE.  
2.30—Park Steeplechase—FLORIMEL.  
3.0—Wolverhampton Hurdle—JULY LASS.  
3.30—Tettenhall Hurdle—ST. HUBERT.  
4.0—Staffordshire Steeplechase—PRIDE OF BREE.  
4.25—Thornycroft Hurdle—COLDRA.  
  
SPECIAL SELECTION.  
PRIDE OF BREE.  
GREY FRIARS.

### WINNERS AND PRICES AT SANDOWN.

Bace.	Winner.	Jockey.	Price.
Open (7).....	Morning Glass.....	Phillips.....	11 to 9
Selling (7).....	Ellaline II.....	Mr. H. Ashton.....	4 to 1
March (11).....	St. Hubert.....	Mr. H. Ashton.....	4 to 1
Military (9).....	The Farmer.....	Capt. Stackpole.....	4 to 1
United (5).....	Montyette.....	Mr. Denny.....	4 to 1
Day to (9).....	Witney.....	Major Tristram.....	1 to 1

(The figures in parentheses indicate the number of starters.)  
The above are "Sportman's" prices. "Sportman's" prices—9 to 4 agst St. Hubert, 9 to 4 agst The Farmer.

### TO-DAY'S PROGRAMME.

#### WOLVERHAMPTON.

2.0—NOVICES' STEEPLECHASE PLATE OF 70 SOVS.			
Two miles.			
Yrs at lb.		Yrs at lb.	
Castellan.....	5 11 12	The Abbott.....	5 11 1
Marmalade.....	5 11 12	Mr. H. Ashton.....	4 10 1
Simpson.....	5 11 12	Sally Gail.....	4 10 4
Theodore.....	5 11 12	Poly Bright.....	4 10 0
St. Hubert.....	5 11 12	Walter Deane.....	4 10 0
Thornhill.....	5 11 12	Despot.....	4 10 0
Foshauer.....	5 11 12	Handley.....	4 10 0
Parish, Clerk.....	5 11 12	Granville.....	4 10 0
Mollie's Pet.....	5 11 8	Loughmore.....	4 10 0
Sudden Rise.....	5 11 8	Trumps.....	4 10 0
A Poor Beat.....	5 11 8	Bank Rate.....	4 10 0
Princel.....	5 11 1		
Margaret.....	5 11 1		

2.30—PARK SELLING HANDICAP STEEPLECHASE OF 120 SOVS.			
Three miles.			
Yrs at lb.		Yrs at lb.	
Fire Island.....	5 12 7	Kitchener II.....	5 11 9
Florimel.....	5 12 5	Red Fox II.....	5 11 0
Shepherd.....	5 11 12	Craig Dhu.....	5 11 0
Childrens.....	5 11 10	Lady Stella II.....	5 11 0
Chit Chat.....	5 11 8	Economist.....	5 10 9
Prizeo.....	5 11 9		

3.0—WOLVERHAMPTON HURDLE HANDICAP OF 100 SOVS.			
Two miles.			
Yrs at lb.		Yrs at lb.	
Quilla.....	5 12 1	Ravenhoe.....	5 11 3
Karl.....	5 11 12	Alfred.....	5 11 2
Patfield.....	5 11 12	Clear Course.....	5 11 2
Royal Barry.....	5 11 12	Walk In.....	5 11 2
Wagner.....	5 11 11	Red Mantle.....	5 11 2
Singletick.....	5 11 9	Grit.....	5 10 10
Sully Lass.....	5 11 7	Hillway.....	5 10 10
Westralia.....	5 11 7	Gridiron.....	5 10 10
Cracky.....	5 11 4	Kava.....	5 10 9

3.30—TETTENHALL SELLING HURDLE PLATE OF 70 SOVS.			
Two miles.			
Yrs at lb.		Yrs at lb.	
Marshall.....	5 11 7	Silver Tyn.....	5 11 0
Rhomboid.....	5 11 7	Jolly Jim.....	5 10 7
Precocious.....	5 11 7	Donoria.....	5 10 3
Orman.....	5 11 3	Miss Dora.....	5 10 3
Express.....	5 11 3	Black Red.....	5 10 3

4.0—STAFFORDSHIRE HANDICAP STEEPLECHASE OF 120 SOVS.			
Two miles.			
Yrs at lb.		Yrs at lb.	
Selison Prince.....	5 12 7	Kepler.....	5 11 0
Merry Monk II.....	5 12 7	St. Beat.....	5 11 0
Oasis.....	5 11 10	Turbulent.....	5 10 12
Carriageway.....	5 11 10	Diarmid.....	5 10 10
Crackdown.....	5 11 3	Maharaja.....	5 10 10
Pride of Bree.....	5 11 1	Miss Doods.....	5 10 6
Grandchild.....	5 11 1		

4.25—THORNYCROFT MAIDEN HURDLE RACE OF 70 SOVS.			
Two miles, over hurdles.			
Yrs at lb.		Yrs at lb.	
Baveno.....	5 11 7	Midshipman.....	5 11 0
Bono.....	5 11 7	The Kid II.....	5 10 7
Shenfield.....	5 11 7	St. Beat.....	5 10 7
Coldra.....	5 11 7	Last Hart.....	5 10 3
Mayno.....	5 11 3	Lure.....	5 10 3
Jollybird.....	5 11 3	Hollyday.....	5 10 3
Monastery.....	5 10 13	Flamboyant.....	5 10 3
Frequent.....	5 10 7		

PROSPERITY awaits every willing worker in CANADA.

## FREE LAND OF 160 ACRES

### WESTERN CANADA.

The Most Progressive and Prosperous Colony.  
HEALTHY CLIMATE. GOOD CROPS. FREE SCHOOLS.  
LIGHT TAXES. ABUNDANT WATER.

For the latest Official Maps, Pamphlets, and full particulars, gratis, apply to Mr. W. T. R. PRESTON, Commissioner of Emigration, 11-12, Charing Cross, London, S.W.

THE "GAMAGE" TRUMP CARD.

THE 2 SPEED "FAVORITE"

£7:10 With Two-Speed Hub. Beats anything and everything, panic prices notwithstanding.

£5:10 Without Two-Speed Hub.

Backed by our big reputation of 20 years' standing. Please write for Post Free Catalogue.

A. W. GAMAGE, Ltd., HOLBORN, London.

DON'T LOOK OLD!  
KEEP YOUR SITUATIONS.

LOCKYER'S SULPHUR HAIR RESTORER.

DARKENS IN A FEW DAYS.

SUIT 2/6

For 2s. 6d. down and remainder is 6d. weekly—Suits from 12s. onwards. Ladies' hosiery, etc.; patterns, measure, chart, post free.—D. M. URE, 105, Newgate-st., E.C. 4; 183, High-st., E. Ham. S. Tailors, Chancery Lane, W.C. 2; and 187, King-street, Hammersmith, W.

60 PAGE ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE.

Wholesale Prices, Cycles, Motors, Accessories. 5,000 new and second-hand machines actually in stock. Cycles from 30s. S.S.A. and E.A.P.'s machines, over such bargains offered. Agents Wanted. Send for Free List.

FREE TO CYCLISTS

Warrior & Co., Weston-a-Mare, England.

Essentially High-Class. The loveliest Toffee Imaginable. Sold Everywhere. Steam Works, London.

CREAM TOFFEE

RHEUMATISM & PARALYSIS

Their Complete Home Cure.

Post Free to Readers of the "Daily Mirror."

FOR TEN DAYS ONLY.

A handsome illustrated treatise, giving full description of Rheumatism and Paralysis, with instructions for complete home cure, describing the most successful treatment in Great Britain, recommended by the Ministry and endorsed by medical men. This highly instructive book was written by W. H. Veno, a gentleman who has made a special study of these diseases. The preface is by a graduate of the University of Warrsburg. Send postcard to-day and you will receive the book free by return.—Address, The Veno Institute, Cedar Street, Hulme, Manchester.

DRUNKENNESS CAN BE CURED

"ANTIALCOHOLIN" will do it. A wonderful discovery within reach of all. Perfectly harmless. Acts miraculously, with perseverance never fails. Administered with or without their knowledge in Tea, Coffee, etc.

2/9 Post Free.

ANTIALCOHOLIN C9 157 Strand, LONDON.

A PILL IN TIME SAVES NINE

DR. ROOKE'S ORIENTAL

70 YEARS' REPUTATION AS THE MOST EFFECTUAL REMEDY FOR

INDIGESTION, BILIOUSNESS, HEADACHE, STOMACH & LIVER COMPLAINTS AND ALL DISEASES ARISING THEREFROM.

The wonderful Curative PILLS, Prescribed by DOCTOR ROOKE (of Scarborough) 70 years ago, still maintain their MARVELOUS REPUTATION.

May be had of all Medicine Vendors: 1/4, 2/6, and 4/6 per box. Or post free direct from—DR. ROOKE, 26a, High Holborn, London.

FREE. DR. ROOKE'S ANTI-LANCET, a Book of 80 pages, together with a Sample Box of Pills, sent free from above address on receipt of one penny stamp for postage.

WORK FOR ALL!

We give a Nickel-Silver Timekeeper and a beautiful chain with gold fob, to every person who sends us a photograph of their home, or a letter, or a card, or a postcard, or a photograph of their family, or a photograph of their children, or a photograph of their pets, or a photograph of their garden, or a photograph of their house, or a photograph of their land, or a photograph of their business, or a photograph of their profession, or a photograph of their hobby, or a photograph of their interest, or a photograph of their passion, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their success, or a photograph of their happiness, or a photograph of their peace, or a photograph of their joy, or a photograph of their love, or a photograph of their life, or a photograph of their death, or a photograph of their resurrection, or a photograph of their glory, or a photograph of their triumph, or a photograph of their



